

## \$1,000 FIRE DESTROYS STOCK

Three Fires Took Place Practically Within Period of Two Hours

### TOGGERY STORE IS GUTTED

Firemen Were at the Toggery Fire When Call Came to Put Out Another Fire in South Utica Street

Three fires within a period of about two hours was the record established in Waukegan Monday night. The first alarm was turned in at 7:40 o'clock; the second alarm at 9:40 o'clock and the third shortly before ten o'clock. The most disastrous fire took place at the Toggery store on Genesee where the owners claim a total loss.

Following is a list of the fires: 7:40 p. m.—Gasoline tank on an automobile owned by John Conrad exploded as it stood in the barn in the rear of the Arlington hotel. Considerable property was menaced but the loss was small. One man burned.

9:40 p. m.—Toggery store at 110 South Genesee street practically gutted by fire; Manager Sinykin of the store places the loss at \$10,000 which he says was fully covered by insurance. An over heated furnace is suggested as the probable cause of the fire.

10:00 p. m.—Defective chimney at the home of Charles Hoffman of 423 South Utica street sets fire to the house while the family were away. They arrived home in the nick of time. Damage will not exceed \$200.

The fire department had not been at the barn long as after returning from the first fire before the second was turned in. Both fires in the south and central departments responded. While the firemen were busy fighting this fire the second alarm was turned in. Several of the alarm bells were at the Toggery fire and leap-frogged the wagon from the Genesee street responded to the second. It has been a long time since a have occurred at the same

sharp wind that blew from the north the freezing weather made secure extremely unpleasant for men. The cold and the dense fog prevented the spectators from lining on hand very long. Then it was not a spectacular fire as no were discernible from the street. Sinykin of the Toggery store was moving picture theater, when no that the store was on fire.

of uncertain origin but thought have been an overheated furnace, discovered in the Toggery store, at 9:40 Monday night. Smoke curling from the basement windows drew attention of Policemen Booth who on Pearce's corner. He conducted a hasty examination which confirmed his suspicions of fire and he raced back to the corner and turned in an alarm. Clouds of smoke were rolling from the establishment a few minutes later.

Julius Sinykina, manager of the store which is owned by M. Rosenblum, after a thorough examination announced that the stock was a total loss. He placed the damage at \$10,000. He said this is fully covered by insurance.

"I was in the store until ten minutes after nine," Mr. Sinykin said. "I left two clerks there folding and addressing circulars. They left a short time after I did. My knowledge of the cause of the fire was received from inquiries made of the firemen who seem inclined to blame an overheated furnace. Shortly before leaving the store I instructed Nathan Rosenblum to go into the basement and put sufficient coal on the fire to last all night. Only recently we had the furnace covered with asbestos and had tin sheeting placed about it."

**Skeleton Is Proof.** That California was at one time the home of almost every kind of animal has received further proof by the discovery of a skull and other bones of a huge wild boar in Imperial valley. The find was made on a big ranch, where a tractor plow was breaking up the ground for a cotton field. One tusk of the great pig lacks just a fraction of being 10 inches long. The other is broken.

## RECEIVE PRIZES FOR PAPERS AT TEACHERS INSTITUTE

At the teachers' meeting last August Mr. Frost, the penmanship instructor asked the teachers who sat in his classes to hand in a report of what they considered the important features of his talk; this was done in order to ascertain how carefully and thoroughly his listeners followed his suggestions and ideas. He met with a generous response, nearly one hundred papers were submitted for criticism.

After careful grading Mr. Frost decided that the teachers entitled to first place are as follows:

First—Mary Jenkins, Libertyville. Second—Rachel Colgrove, Waukegan. Third—Adelaine Miller, Libertyville. Fourth—Pearl Fulkner, Wadsworth. Fifth—Ethel Griswald, Russell. Sixth—Elmer Backwith, Grayslake. Seventh—Lucille Martin, Zion City. Eighth—Harold Spencer, Waukegan. Ninth—Helen Jones, Ravinia. Tenth—Nina Davis, Round Lake.

A first prize of \$3 goes to Miss Jenkins, the second prize of \$2 to Miss Colgrove.

Copies of the first and second place papers have been made and will be forwarded to the teachers of the county from the office of the county superintendent.

### On "Political Preachers"

Peter Radford, who has just been re-appointed lecturer of the Farmers' Educational Co-operative Union of America, sounds a note of warning to the growing number of preachers who are mixing in politics.

"These who put on ecclesiastical robes," says Prof. Radford, "are in a measure free to unlock every door to the human heart and enter the secret chambers of reason and every person should submit their conduct to review and seek the counsel of those divinely appointed messengers of life, but the moment the minister closes the Bible and opens the law book, he becomes a menace to society."

"The greatest peril to the church today is politics. The temptation of the ministry to throw down the cross of Christ and pick up the club of the policeman; to substitute the penalties of law for the power of the altar and to legislate religion into human hearts, never was greater."

"The world never needed religious ministry more nor political preachers less than it does today. We need ministers to teach us how to live; we know how to vote."

### Foot-and-Mouth Disease

In this issue of the News you will find a complete article on the dreaded foot-and-mouth disease that is causing so much trouble and loss to cattle owners. Fourteen states are quarantined for this disease and we know that this article, written by experts of the department of agriculture, will give our readers information of value. It covers thoroughly the cause and effect of the disease, as well as preventive measures, and shows what to do in order to combat the spread of infection to cattle that have not yet been visited by the disease. Read it sure.

**Aptly Answered.** Paddy Gaffney was after getting the old-age pension, and wended his way to the post office for his first grant. Paddy couldn't write his name, but managed to make a cross all right. The postmaster, wishing to have a joke with him, said: "Now, Paddy, don't you think 'twas hardly worth your while to come so far to make that cross?" "Well," replied Paddy, "no cross, no crown, me boy."

**Maxim That Holds True.** "He dines not that eats alone" was a maxim which never fell upon dishonor. That we should notice similarity rather than differences, as we look backward, is but natural. The craving for well-cooked food is wholly human, and if the palate grows more delicate as the appetite becomes less gross the change is not peculiar to this country or that. As a poetry, so in food, the love of simplicity is the proof of a golden, if primitive, age.

### Millburn Fire Insurance Assessment

The Directors of the Millburn Mutual Insurance company have levied an assessment to pay the losses of two dollars and fifty cents (\$2.50) on each one thousand dollars insured, the assessment will be due in thirty days. Please be prepared to pay our collectors when called for.

John A. Thain, Sec'y. Millburn, Ill., Nov. 4, 1914. 3w

## ANOTHER DISASTEROUS FARM FIRE

Large Barn on Geo Hertel Farm is Destroyed by Fire of Mysterious Origin

### CAUSE FARMERS TO WONDER

Farmer's Wife Proves Heroic by Saving a Good Herd of Cows Single Handed From the Mass of Flames

The big barn fire referred to below, following so closely the one of Friday, Nov. 13th on the Jacob Holst farm at Prairie View when a big barn was burned from mysterious origin, causes farmers to wonder what is back of it—whether there is a fire maniac traveling through the county, or whether the condition of the grain this year is such that spontaneous combustion has been more menacing than usual.

Southwestern Lake county had another disastrous barn fire Sunday morning, Nov. 15, when the huge barn on the farm owned by Mr. Stelling and operated by Geo. Hertel, in Elia township, near Gilmer, was burned to the ground.

The estimated loss is \$5,000. Mr. Stelling carried \$1200 insurance on the building; Mr. Hertel carried \$1200 on the stock and contents.

The loss was severe, including among other things:

7 horses, 1600 bushels of grain, 25 tons hay, 8 loads corn stalks, harness, buggies, wagons, etc.

Mrs. Hertel was the one who discovered the fire and she proved herself a heroine when, single-handed, before the men of the house and neighbors arrived, she had rescued all of the cattle, rushing into the burning structure and getting out safely the 35 head of stock. Not one cow was lost whereas all the horses were victims, one small colt which was in the yard at the time escaped.

One horse broke away from its manger, but by the time it had reached the yard its head was badly burned and it was deemed advisable to shoot it later. Thus all the horses on the big farm were lost in this blaze which proved a most difficult one to combat.

It was 2:35 in the morning when Mrs. Hertel was awakened, just what caused her to wake being unknown. She says it was just one of those "happenstances," that she awoke.

Mrs. Hertel saw the flames coming from the barn and yelling to her husband and the hired men that the barn was afire she rushed from the house in her night gown not even waiting to don her clothing. By doing so, it later developed she was the means of saving the cattle, for had she waited to put on her clothes, it would have been too late for her to dare enter the barn where the cows were stanchioned. But rushing into the burning building from which huge clouds of smoke were coming, she rushed from one stanchion to another and quickly released the cattle, chasing them into the yard at the same time. In this way she was able to get the last one out. She then saved herself but, when she reached the outside, she was almost exhausted from the effort and ordeal through which she had passed. But, she felt awarded when she looked at the fine bunch of cows she had been the means of saving.

### Shultz-Boughton Wedding

Miss Fern Boughton, a sister of Mrs. Guy Loftus of this village and for over a year and a half in the Wilmot Telephone office was united in marriage to Elmer Shultz Thursday afternoon of last week at three o'clock. The event taking place at the home of the groom's parents at Bassett's with Rev. Jedele officiating.

The bride was attended by Miss Ada Dean and Carl Shultz acted as best man.

The young couple will make their home in Silverlake. Their many friends extend congratulations.—Wilmot Correspondent.

**What Really Counts.** A girl may have beautiful eyes, but she isn't so apt to succeed as the one who has plenty of cheek.

## FIRST HUNTING ACCIDENT OF THE PRESENT SEASON

The first bad accident of the 1914 hunting season occurred Monday morning about 8 o'clock when a Chicago man, John Richie, while hunting in a boat, accidentally struck his loaded shot gun and the weapon exploded, striking him in the right shoulder.

Richie came to Fox Lake Sunday and spent the day hunting in Fox and Grass Lakes. Monday morning he entered a boat and started out, entering the hunting field near Crabapple Island. Near him at the time was B. N. Nigermeyer of Antioch who, in another boat, was also hunting. Richie was rowing about and was close to a blind which the hunters had erected there for hunting purposes. His shot gun was in the bottom of the stern of the boat. In some manner as he moved about, the gun went off and, at the time Richie was bending over in such a manner that the shot took full effect in the flesh muscles near the right armpit. He shouted for help and Nigermeyer and other hunters who heard him rushed to his aid. They took him to Berg's store and Dr. Shaffer of Grayslake was called. He dressed the man's injuries which consisted of a deep hole about 3 inches across where the shot entered and half as large where it emerged at the opposite side of the arm.

The victim, who is 22 years old, was then put aboard a train and hurried to Chicago, where he was to enter a hospital for further attention. Dr. Shaffer declared he felt the injury would not prove fatal but would be very painful for some time.

As the hunting season is now full on in the lake region and the cold snap brought many others out, accidents will likely be numerous from now on unless this first shooting serves as a warning to others to be careful.

### "If You'll Go, I'll Go"

Say that to some friend when you leave him Saturday night. Of course you will mean that you will go to church Sunday if he will go too. That's a fine way to start off. If you're undecided as to which church to attend, select the one your mother used to go to. You can't go far wrong. Any fellow's mother's religion ought to be good enough for him. So next Sunday give up the lazy hour in bed. Have your best clothes ready. Put 'em on and start out with head up and shoulders back. You're doing one of the best things you ever did in your life and if you keep it up you will never be sorry. And you'll be surprised to see how good it feels to be in church. And above all things, if there is congregational singing, SING. Don't merely hold the book and bluff at singing. Fill up your lungs and let out the music. You'll know it, all right. You may have forgotten the words but you can tune, never. Why your mother used to sing it. She will be a happy woman when she knows that her boy was at church.

### Gymnasium Building Proposed

At a meeting held in the school house Tuesday evening, it was decided to make the attempt to build a building on the school grounds for the use of the boys and girls of Antioch. A committee was appointed to get estimates on the cost of a building suitable in size, the directors and Mr. Adams, the principal, were appointed as such committee. This building to be used as a recreation place for Antioch's children, and for such other purposes as public meetings, conventions, boy scout headquarters, etc. It is estimated that if every man, woman and child over 14 years of age in this district would contribute \$1 that this building could be put up. A meeting will be held in the school house Friday evening of this week to hear the committee's report of building and estimated cost. Every man and woman in this district and those interested outside of the district should attend this meeting, and hear the report and help the movement along as it is a much needed improvement to Antioch, it's not only your dollar, that is wanted, but your moral influence as well, so come. J. C. James, Publicity committee.

### Whales Dying Out

The whales, including blue, humpback, eighty feet long, are the giants of the modern world, but Ed Porlier of the Paris Natural History museum points out that several species will soon be lost. At least thirty companies of Norway are seeking whales on the African coasts, and the danger from English hunters is as great. The Paris academy has passed resolutions urging French and international protection.

The firemen will help you if you help them. At the firemen hall on Dec. 2.

## CEMETERY SOCIETY SALE

Held in the M. E. Church Basement Wednesday Was a Success

### PROCEEDS OF SALE \$125

The Parcel Sale, as an Annual Event, is Looked Forward to by Those Seeking Christmas Gifts

The parcel sale and supper given by the Antioch Hillside Cemetery Association in the basement of the M. E. church Wednesday afternoon drew out a large and enthusiastic crowd. Although their request for packages had met with a ready response, and a huge pile of bundles were awaiting the opening of the sale, yet they lasted less than an hour. The sale opened at three o'clock and before four not a package was left on the tables, and it is safe to say that as many more could have easily been disposed of. As it was a hundred dollars was netted from the sale of the packages alone.

Although all were assured beforehand that each package contained an article worth at least a quarter, it was readily seen that many were worth considerably more than that amount, as in some cases the article itself was numbered and hung in view of the public, while the corresponding number was hidden in the depths of an uncomplimentary looking box some where in the mix-up. Much rivalry was in evidence to see who might be the lucky ones to pull down the coveted prizes and much merriment was caused by the result of some of these attempts.

At five o'clock the supper was announced, and we know not of a place where its equal could have been procured for the same price.

Many from surrounding towns as well as a large crowd of home people were present and when the receipts of the day were counted up it was found that the ladies had cleared \$125. over and above all expenses.

Each person who patronized the affair in anyway, either by purchasing packages or attending supper, not only received full value for every cent expended, but they have the satisfaction of knowing that they have helped along a most worthy cause. To be thoroughly convinced that the work of this society is in the right direction one has only to visit the cemetery and note its well improved and well kept condition, which we are proud to say is second to none in the vicinity.

### Lake Bluff Orphanage Has Fire

A spark from a chimney on the roof of the girl's cottage at the Methodist Deaconess orphanage, Lake Bluff, set fire to the shingles shortly after 10:45 o'clock Tuesday morning, causing a fire which for a time threatened to spread to the entire building.

The prompt action of the Lake Bluff fire department, however, checked the flames in time and according to the superintendent of the institution, the damage done by the flames will not exceed \$50.

### Rested After His Run

After a wild run in South Boston, in which the animal tore down about twenty feet of a wooden fence, smashed down a section of brick wall, broke a few windows in a schoolhouse, snapped off short a lamp post and crashed through a wooden gate, incidentally damaging the sides of two buildings, not to mention injuring the three men who were on the wagon, a horse attached to a brewery wagon wedged himself in a narrow alleyway and when found was munching contentedly such grass as he could reach from his position.

### Killing Off the Race

From the Christian era till the present time, as statisticians and historians tell us, there have been less than two hundred and forty warless years. Up to the middle of the nineteenth century it was roughly computed that nearly seven billion men had died in battle since the beginning of recorded history, a number equal to almost five times the present estimated population of the globe.—Christian Herald.

## QUAKER SPEECH NOW RARE

Gentleness in Some Measure Seems to Have Decreased Through Its Abandonment.

At a Friends' meeting in Philadelphia several speakers expressed regret that the distinctive Quaker speech, known as the "plain language," was going so rapidly out of use. It was asserted that the gentleness that distinguished it made it especially desirable and effective and that the influence of Friends was in a measure decreased by its abandonment.

Doubtless this view is correct. The Quaker speech, now so rarely heard, was always much liked by people not members of the sect because it was associated with calmness and serenity of manner. Probably this serenity was a quality not dependent on the language used, but was a matter of temperament and habit, but it seemed an essential accompaniment of the gentle "thee and thou" and other peculiar forms of address. As used, this Quaker speech was not strictly grammatical—"thee is," for example, being open to objection if anyone ever thought of it in a critical way. Nevertheless, "thee is" had its charm.

The passing of the Quaker costume was also spoken of with some regret, yet those who lamented its disappearance were not insistent on its re adoption. Apparently they saw an especial connection between the plain garb and the plain language, yet there undoubtedly is one.

The speech is expected from wearers of the distinctive costume—the straight, severe gown and the close-fitting bonnets, and loses its effectiveness when it comes from the lips of a woman arrayed in fashionable attire. The change in dress was urged by the young generation of Quakers on the plea that the old fashions set them apart from their neighbors and were a hindrance. Perhaps they did not mean to give up the quaint speech also, but its demise was inevitable. It does not belong with worldly dress.—Indianapolis Star.

## ENDING OF THE GOLDEN DAY

World's Sorry Repompense to Youth That Has Given It All Its Best and Nobler.

Youth came into the market place half dazed by the dazzling brilliance of the sun, but with strong hands and a ready spirit. Youth found a master, and was happy even when surcharged with labor and meagerly rewarded and denied sunshine. Youth gave largely of service and of loyalty—for of those things Youth was prodigal, being richer in them than in dollars. Years rolled by, and Youth was less quick, and showed the pallor of working indoors for small recompense. Then one day the master reflected and said to himself: "Which of my hand-maids has less to give me in the time to come? For I must keep in my house only the ones whose backs are strong and feet eager and hands subtle." And she whose name had been Youth passed languidly, and the master marked her without speech that she no longer sang softly at her work as once, and he reflected: "A few years and she will be of much less value to me, and I shall be paying her as much as her labor is worth to me— which would be no bargain. Better dismiss her today than tomorrow." And he called to her and said: "My plans are altered, Youth, and I no longer need you here. Take two weeks, look about you, and be sure that I shall give you a letter of recommendation saying that I have found you a fairly faithful servant in such matters as you understand." And tears came into Youth's eyes, knowing that she was Youth no longer, but an empty vessel.—Collier's Weekly.

## M. E. CHURCH NOTES

Evett Knight Hester, Minister. The services for next Sunday will be as follows:

Public worship 10:30 a. m. Subject of sermon "Divine Ambassadorship." Sunday School and adult Bible classes 11:30 a. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Leader Miss Minnie Kennaugh. Evening service of worship and praise at 7:30 p. m. Subject of sermon, "The Cry Outside the Door."

Mid-week service Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m. This service of the church has shown marked increase in attendance. A cordial welcome to all of these services.

### Could Be Arranged

A young woman with a party of Americans going through the parks and gardens of Warwick castle, England, lingered behind to admire the gorgeous peacock. "Do those birds ever drop any of their tail feathers?" she asked of a gardener who stood by. He looked around, lowered his voice, and replied: "They're hobnailate beasts, miss, but they drops 'em heavy at the sight of a shillie!"



## BRITAIN MOURNS FAMOUS SOLDIER

Attack of Pneumonia Fatal to  
Lord Roberts, While  
at the Front.

BATTLESHIP AUDACIOUS SUNK  
BY MINE OFF IRISH COAST.

Was One of the Most Powerful British Sea Fighters—Crew Taken Off by Other Ships of the Line—Little Change in Positions in the Battle of Flanders.

London, Nov. 16.—Field Marshal Earl Roberts is dead in France from pneumonia.

A telegram from Field Marshal Sir John French, commander of the British expeditionary forces on the continent, apprised Earl Kitchener, secretary of state for war, of the death of England's great soldier. The telegram read:

"I deeply regret to tell you that Lord Roberts died at eight o'clock in the evening."

The place where Britain's aged hero died is not known definitely. It is supposed to have been somewhere along the Belgian-French frontier, where the British have been fighting for weeks.

### British Battleship Sunk.

New York, Nov. 16.—Two men who were aboard the liner Olympic when it rescued the members of the crew of the lost dreadnaught Audacious tonight told a dramatic story of Great Britain's latest naval disaster. Their story establishes these facts:

The Audacious was crippled by the explosion of a floating mine which it struck.

At the time of the disaster the Audacious was not cruising alone, but several other big warships of the British navy were in the vicinity.

The battleship was blown up and sunk by the British cruiser Liverpool when it became apparent the vessel was hopelessly crippled and the efforts of the Olympic to tow it into shall waters had failed. This was done to remove danger to navigation caused by the floating hull.

The Audacious was completed in 1913, with her sister ship, the Ajax, and was a dreadnaught of the King George class. Her displacement was 25,000 tons, her length over all 596 feet. She was equipped with ten 13½-inch guns, 20 four-inch guns and three 21-inch torpedo tubes.

### Allies Hold Positions.

London, Nov. 14.—From the Lys to the sea the battle of Flanders was carried to the Germans, the French, British and Belgians having resumed the offensive at several points as soon as the energy of the German effort gave signs of being spent.

Ypres was the center of the most ferocious fighting. Where on Wednesday the Germans, by force of superior numbers, had been able during a night attack to force their way into Ypres, from which they were expelled with enormous losses on Thursday morning, and where on Thursday night the allies had only been able to hold their own against the rapidly waning German attack, during the day the allies took the offensive and hurled the enemy back to the east, north and south.

Germans Still in Dixmude.  
An aggregate gale of nearly four miles was made by the allies' attack. To the east a hamlet from which the allies were driven on Wednesday was retaken.

In Dixmude the German detachments are still anchored.  
The key position—Ypres—is still held by the British troops, who have withstood attacks of unexampled violence with unwavering courage for nearly four weeks.

South of Ypres is Armentieres, around which the battle has been continuing with undiminished energy for a fortnight. The allies occupy positions east of the town, and between their lines and those of the Germans an artillery duel of violent character is being fought.

The battle of the Alsne has been revived, and is being fought though with obviously diminished numbers.

### Allies' Progress Slight.

In the official report of the operations before Tracy-le-Vall, which the French have gained after enormous losses on both sides, there is a qualification from which a bit of humor might be extracted in less gruesome circumstances. The statement says: "We have taken possession of the cemetery northeast of the village."

Reports from the battlefield declare the town itself has been converted into a graveyard by the fury of the German night attack and the counter-assaults by which the allies finally dislodged the invaders.

A violent artillery duel is proceeding in the Argonne.

## RIVER SCHELDT IN HISTORY

Holland's Right on Famous Waterway Has Been the Subject of Many Treaties.

Holland's claim to exclusive control of the mouth of the Scheldt, threatened by the German occupation of Antwerp, was formerly far more comprehensive than at present. The claim dates from the blockade of the Scheldt proclaimed by Alva in 1584, which at one blow destroyed the maritime

power and wealth of Antwerp. From being an act of war, the blockade passed into an international condition, embodied in a succession of treaties, whereby the Dutch were given control of the navigation of the Scheldt.

This right was exercised to close the Scheldt absolutely and thereby prevent all rivalry on the part of Antwerp to the great Dutch ports of Amsterdam and Rotterdam. Napoleon swept away the restriction when he visited Antwerp in 1803, and docks,

ships and commerce sprang up again as by magic.

When Belgium was joined to Holland in 1813 this prosperity continued, but when Belgium proclaimed her independence the old treaty rights were revived. An international conference reduced Holland's right to sink any ship entering the Scheldt to a right to levy a toll of 1½ florins per ton. This toll was in 1863 bought out by Belgium for 13,000,000 francs, with the stipulation that the river remained exclusively Dutch.

Call a Million More Men.  
London, Nov. 14.—The British gov-

ernment will call for 1,000,000 more men to fight the Germans. This number is in excess of the number of men already voted for 1914 and 1915. It does not affect the territorial force.

The additional 1,000,000 men will bring the British forces up to 2,185,400. On August 5 there was a supplementary estimate of 500,000 followed on September 9 by 500,000 more. The number of men now called out by the government answers the requirements of the year ending March 31, 1915.

### Turks In Revolt.

Bucharest, Nov. 14.—The newspapers state that the revolt in the Turkish army against its German officers is increasing. Two of these officers at Constantinople and three at Adrianople have been killed. On the night of October 28 a great explosion occurred at the palace of Enver Pasha, who escaped.

London, Nov. 13.—A wireless dispatch from Berlin says an official statement from Constantinople reports that the Russians are retreating on the entire Transcaucasian frontier, and that the Turks are pursuing on all sides.

"The Turkish armies have succeeded in completing the attack which commenced yesterday," says the dispatch. "The Russians were unable to hold their second line more than a day and a half. With the help of Allah, the enemy was forced to evacuate its positions and is retreating along the entire front, pursued by our forces on all sides."

A dispatch from Rome says Turkey

## GREAT BRITAIN'S AVIATION STRATEGISTS



Graham White (center), in charge of the aviation forces of Great Britain, and Lieutenant Porter (right), who was to have attempted the transatlantic flight in the America, in consultation.

spondents at the front for Petrograd newspapers telegraph that the Germans made a desperate effort to defend a line of entrenchments from Kallise to Czestochowa, but could not stand against the bayonet attacks of the Russian infantry. "The victory is said to have been gained largely as the result of the rapidity of the Russians in sending a large cavalry force around the left wing of General von Hindenburg's army."

### Austria for Peace, Bankers Believe.

New York, Nov. 15.—In some banking circles credit is given to the report that within the last two or three days Austria has asked a powerful state to ascertain from the allies what terms they would be willing to grant to that country in the event that it entered into negotiations for peace independently of Germany. It is supposed that it may have been on account of knowledge of such overtures that Premier Asquith in the house of commons the other day intimated that the war might end sooner than expected.

### German Airships Over England.

London, Nov. 14.—Germany has invaded England by airship, according to official announcement in Berlin, received here by wireless, which states that German aviators have flown over Sheerness and Harwich.

Sheerness is a fortified seaport in Kent at the mouth of the Thames, 40 miles from London, and Harwich, in Essex, is about seventy miles northeast of London.

The news caused considerable excitement in London and had a depressing effect on the public mind, already distressed by the announcement that British casualties had reached the figure of 57,000 up to October 31.

Call a Million More Men.  
London, Nov. 14.—The British gov-

ernment has declared war against all the countries of the triple entente.

### United States Not to Interfere.

Washington, Nov. 14.—The United States will not interfere with Great Britain and France if they determine to settle with Colombia and Ecuador for alleged violations of neutrality in allowing German steamers to coal or permitting wireless stations to give news to German warships.

That violations of neutrality exist was denied to the state department by the Colombian and Ecuadorian legation. Chile has already proved to Great Britain that she had not violated neutrality, either by the use of wireless of favoritism to merchant ships of any of the belligerents.

It was freely admitted at the state department that the Monroe doctrine may become involved if Great Britain and France should determine to investigate with their warships whether there were illegal wireless stations on the Colombian coast or that there was an active base of supplies and wireless outfit on the Galapagos Islands in the interest of Germany.

### Kaiser Is Kept Busy.

Paris, Nov. 13.—The Kaiser's constant movement is now accounted for by the German tradition that the chief war lord shall fire the first shot from each new heavy gun. Whenever a 14-inch howitzer is mounted the Kaiser hurries the first shell by touching a button well in the rear of the battle line.

### Drop Bombs on Ostend.

London, Nov. 17.—Two bombs were dropped upon German troops in Ostend by aviators, according to a news agency dispatch from Amsterdam on Saturday afternoon. One caused a heavy explosion and set fire to a store of benzine.

ships and commerce sprang up again as by magic.

When Belgium was joined to Holland in 1813 this prosperity continued, but when Belgium proclaimed her independence the old treaty rights were revived. An international conference reduced Holland's right to sink any ship entering the Scheldt to a right to levy a toll of 1½ florins per ton. This toll was in 1863 bought out by Belgium for 13,000,000 francs, with the stipulation that the river remained exclusively Dutch.

## TEUTONS FLEE FLOOD IN NEW PEACE PACT

One Entire Regiment Wiped Out  
When Belgians Open  
Dyke.

### DIXMUDE SCENE OF DISASTER

Occupants of Town Marooned and Cut Off From Main Body—Germans Win Battle in Argonne.

London, Nov. 18.—The Belgians again have wrecked the German plans. The allies for nearly a week have been trying to dislodge the invaders, who held Dixmude and its environs, but without success, owing to the isolated position of the German stronghold and the impregnable defensive works erected by the Germans.

During the day several Belgian detachments of engineers, with a strong force of sappers, worked around to the south of the town and cut another dike, which has flooded the rear of the German position to an impassable depth, marooning the occupants of the town and cutting them off from their main body.

### Thousands of Lives Lost.

The supporting columns of German infantry and machine gun detachments were driven back to the westward by the flood, and thousands of lives were lost in the withdrawal.

The field east and south of Dixmude is covered with dead, hundreds of bodies of men and horses floating in the swirling waters of the flood.

The inundated region now extends from a point just south of Neupont to the forest of Houthurst, about three miles north of Bixchoote.

Between Bixchoote and Dixmude several strong columns were being harried forward en masse in an effort to force the canal again and regain the western bank. But the torrents loosed by the opening of the dikes caught them on the front and they fled in great disorder in their anxiety to escape being wiped out.

### Entire Regiment Wiped Out.

One entire regiment (3,000 men) which had sought to escape the wall of water withdrew along a ridge of ground running parallel with the canal. When they reached a point just to the south of Bixchoote a terrific bombardment opened from the allies' trenches with artillery, rapid-firers and rifles. The column was within easy range and the Germans were mowed down rank upon rank until the regiment was annihilated.

### Germans Win in Argonne.

An official announcement given out in Berlin says that the German attacks in Flanders are progressing slowly, but that in the Argonne the Germans have obtained further important successes.

South of Ypres the fighting rages with great fury, although the burden of the conflict is on the artillery, the biting gale, driving rain, rain and snow before it, bringing practically to a halt the furious attacks and counterattacks that have made this region an inferno during the past month.

Artillery conflicts continue along the Alsne.

### Germans and Russ Win.

London, Nov. 18.—Victories for the Germans and Russians respectively at the two extremes of the battle line in Russian Poland are claimed by the war offices of the two nations.

News has reached Venice that part of Cracow is ablaze.

Cracow is invested on the north and is expected to fall immediately. The inhabitants are fleeing.

At Wlaskawek, on the Vistula, 30 miles northwest of Plozk, the southern extreme of this section of the far-flung front, the German war office reports several Russian army corps hurled back and 23,000 men, more than twenty machine guns and several cannon captured.

This victory indicates that the Germans have resumed the offensive in Poland with the idea of trying to throw back the Russian wing in the direction of Warsaw and compel Grand Duke Nicholas to withdraw troops from his already successful invasion of East Prussia to the north of Wlaskawek to drive the Germans from Poland again.

The peril of the Germans in the North is demonstrated by the official announcement from Petrograd that Soldau, an important city near the border in East Prussia, has been captured by the Russians for the third time. Twice re-enforcements from Thorn have driven out the comparatively small detachment of Cossacks that have occupied the town, but the last seizure will be permanent, the Russian war office says, because large bodies of troops have been thrown across the border from the region of Mlaw.

### Prince of Wales Going to Front.

London, Nov. 18.—The well-informed Birmingham Daily Post announces that the prince of Wales, having received Lord Kitchener's permission, will go to the front soon to be attached to General French's staff.

### Austria to Sue for Peace?

Athens, Nov. 18.—Diplomatic dispatches from Petrograd state that information has reached the Russian capital to the effect that Austria is contemplating asking for terms of peace independently of Germany.

## CARRANZA AND VILLA AGREE UPON ARMISTICE UNTIL NOVEMBER 20.

### WARFARE MAY BE AVERTED

Leaders Await Action of Aguas Calientes Convention, Which Is to Be Called November 20, Is the Report.

Mexico City, Nov. 16.—Gen. Lucio Blanco, one of the commissioners named by the Aguas Calientes peace convention to confer with General Carranza, stated that Generals Carranza and Villa had agreed upon a suspension of hostilities until November 20, when the Aguas Calientes convention will reconvene and either ratify or nullify the election of Gen. Eulalio Gutierrez as provisional president.

Gen. Pablo Gonzalez is expected to arrive here early from Aguas Calientes. He will hold a short conference with the convention's commissioners, Generals Blanco, Obregon, Huay and Villareal. After this meeting General Gonzalez will proceed to Orizaba to confer with General Carranza.

The war department and the four generals representing the Aguas Calientes convention express the belief that there is still hope for a peaceful settlement of the difficulties.

The students in the federal district are preparing for an immense mass meeting and a parade in celebration of the coming evacuation of Vera Cruz, which, the government papers say, will occur soon.

Various labor organizations have called upon the Carranza government to raise the wages of the tramway employees, who have been working under government orders since the national authorities took over the operation of the lines because of a strike. The men have received an increase of 25 per cent in wages under the government operation. An increase of 100 per cent is asked for, and affiliated labor organizations say that a general strike will be called if the government does not heed the request.

Washington, Nov. 16.—American rule in Vera Cruz, which was established April 21 after sharp fighting and the loss of 19 warships and blue-jackets, will be terminated on November 23. Secretary Garrison today worked out plans for withdrawal of the troops after the president and Secretary Bryan determined on the date for the evacuation.

Mr. Bryan announced that all the Mexican factions had given assurances and guarantees requested for the Vera Cruz citizens who worked for the American government, and that nuns and priests, for whose personal safety the United States had made itself responsible, had left the city.

Plans for the evacuation practically were completed some time ago, when Brigadier General Funston announced the garrison of more than 8,000 troops and marines could embark on the five waiting transports within 48 hours.

### HUGH SCOTT WILL HEAD ARMY

President Wilson Selects Him as the Successor of Major General Waterspoon.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Brig. Gen. Hugh Scott was selected by President Wilson to be chief of staff of the United States army upon the retirement next Monday of Major General Waterspoon. The vacancy of major general created by General Waterspoon's retirement will be filled by the nomination of Brig. Gen. Frederick F. Funston. Secretary Garrison said for the present General Funston would remain at Vera Cruz, indicating that the stay of American forces at the Mexican port still was indefinite. Brig. Gen. Tasker H. Bliss will become chief of the mobile army division, and upon the retirement of Major General Murray on April 29, 1915, General Scott will be appointed a major general.

### MINE RAIDERS LASH 13 MEN

Kentucky "Possum Hunters" Have Whipped Over 100 Persons—Threaten to "Shoot Up" Town.

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 17.—The outrages of the "possum hunters" in the coal fields of western Kentucky were brought to the attention of Governor McCreary officially for the first time. Thirteen men were whipped and in various parts of Muhlenberg county. Fresh outbreaks are reported from many sections, and it is feared an attack will be made on more important towns in the county. "Possum hunters," 200 strong, are reported to be on the outskirts of Central City waiting for a favorable moment to enter the town again and "shoot it up." One hundred have been whipped by the men.

### "Joker" Causes Man's Death.

New York, Nov. 16.—James C. Allen is dead from a stroke of apoplexy induced when some "joker" scattered snuff powder in a surface car and caused him to sneeze so violently that he burst a blood vessel.

### Newlands Re-Elected Senator.

Carson City, Nov. 16.—Complete returns from 13 of the 10 counties and unofficial returns from three, indicate the re-election of U. S. Senator F. G. Newlands, Democrat, over S. Platt, Republican.

## PROPER CREDIT FOR ANDPA

Happy Father Wanted Genus Contribution Entered Under Proper Heading.

When Mr. Otis returned on the office one afternoon, he found at the door by his wife, who led, excitedly:

"Oh, Herbert, love, I saved a lovely letter from father!"

"Yes, my dear?" queried he.

"Yes, dearest," repeated his Otis, enthusiastically, "he congratulates us on the birth of our baby."

"That's good," was the rep.

"Yes," went on Mrs. Otis, and he says it will cost us more to go now—that babies are expensive."

"I suppose that is true, dear," assented the husband.

"And, Herbert, just think!" said the wife, joyfully, "father has sent us a check for \$1,000. Isn't that just lovely of him?"

"I should say it was!" said Otis. "I'll sit right down, dear, and thank him for his generous contribution to the Fresh Air fund."

SUFFERED FOR FOUR YEARS.

Mr. J. M. Sinclair of Ovehill, Tenn., writes: "I strayed my back, which weakened my kidneys and caused an awful bad backache and inflammation of the bladder. Later I became so much worse that I consulted a doctor who said that I had Diabetes and that my heart was affected. I suffered for four years and was in a nervous state and very much depressed. The doctor's medicine didn't help me, so I decided to try Dods Kidney Pills, and I cannot say enough to express my relief and thankfulness as they cured me. Diamond Brand Pills cured me of Constipation."

Dods Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dods Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

CAR GOES 28.7 MILES  
ON GALLON OF GASOLINE

Red Crown Shows Remarkable Test.

Judged by C. A. C. Committee. Surprising results were obtained Tuesday in Chicago, when, in a distance test on the boulevards, a 1915 six went 28.7 miles on a gallon of Red Crown gasoline. The test was made to demonstrate the fuel economy of high test gasoline, by the Chicago committee of the Chicago Automobile Club.

Red Crown gasoline, 68 test, decided upon by the judges and as the best gasoline to be used through the test. The clutch slipped, except when the congested traffic made it necessary. The dash instrument on the carburetor was detected, and in order that the test be fair one, the fan was in operation throughout the run.

Next came the acceleration test. With the carburetor adjustment the same as during the economy run, the car was driven from standing start, thirty miles an hour in 12.45 seconds. The flexibility test saw the car at four miles an hour, then speed up to forty-four.

The test proves that the six is an excessive fuel consumer, where best gasoline is used.

Fancy sending for your physician only to discover that he is travelling abroad for the benefit of his health!

DOCTOR KNEW  
Had Tried It Himself.

The doctor who has tried Postum knows that it is an easy, certain, pleasant way out of the coffee habit and all of the ills following and he prescribes it for his patients as did a physician of Prosperville, N. J.

One of his patients says:

"During the summer just past I suffered terribly with a heavy feeling at the pit of my stomach and dizzy feelings in my head and then a blindness would come over my eyes so I would have to sit down. I would get so nervous I could hardly control my feelings. Finally I spoke to our family physician about it and he asked if I drank much coffee and mother told him that I did. He told me to immediately stop drinking coffee and drink Postum in its place, as he and his family had used Postum and found it a powerful re-builder and delicious food-drink."

"I hesitated for a time, disliking the idea of having to give up my coffee, but finally I got a package and found it to be all the doctor said."

"Since drinking Postum in place of coffee my dizziness, blindness and nervousness are all gone, my bowels are regular and I am well and strong. That is a short statement of what Postum has done for me."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 60c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

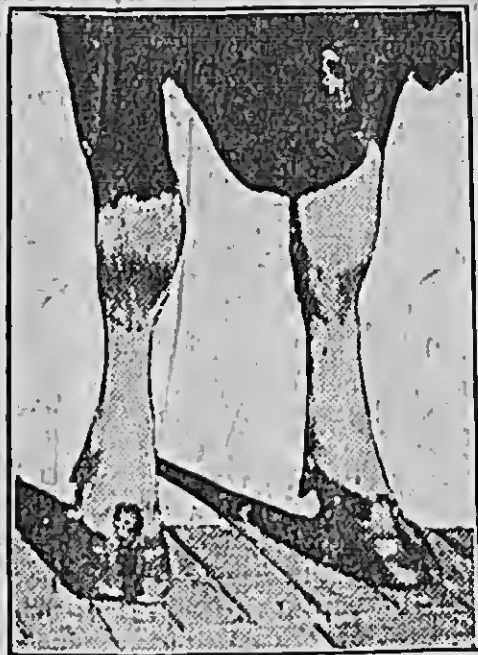
—sold by Grocers.



## THE COUNTRY'S WAR AGAINST THE FOOT-AND-MOUTH DISEASE

prepared the United States Department of Agriculture.

Fourteen states have been quarantined by the United States government to foot-and-mouth disease—Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa and Kentucky. This disease is new to farmers of the United States, for there have been only five outbreaks in the history of the country and of these the first three were unimportant and the two others confined to a comparatively limited area. In Europe, however, it has long been a well known and dread scourge. Should it ever be permitted to establish itself as firmly here it would cause not only tremendous losses to stock but



Typical Lesions on the Feet.

seriously interfere with the supply of meat for the people.

The foot-and-mouth disease affects particularly cattle, swine and sheep. It is characterized by sores in the mouth which make swallowing painful and frequently cause the animals to refuse all food, and by sores on the feet which cause lameness and in severe cases, occasionally result in the hoofs dropping off. The animals lose flesh with extraordinary rapidity and in the case of milk cows the milk supply is so seriously affected that it frequently dries up altogether. The first evidences of the disease are a chill followed quickly by fever, the temperature sometimes rising as high as 106 degrees Fahrenheit. Small vesicles or blisters about the size of a pea appear shortly after the mouth and spread rapidly. As the disease advances rosy saliva hangs from the afflicted animal's mouth, which is opened and shut with a peculiar smacking sound. In a short time similar eruptions appear on the feet, which are red, tender, swollen and painful. In consequence the animal is lying down and bed-sores develop. The udders of milk cows are also susceptible and interfere with milking.

Incubation of Stock Plagues. The mortality is, except in the outbreaks, comparatively low and the disease is probably the most contagious of all stock diseases. The germ which causes it is so small that it is invisible under microscope and passes through the filter known to selenite. It is carried in any one of a hundred ways. In addition to direct contact with infected animals, the disease is communicated by hay, straw, harness, ropes, in fact, anything that has even indirectly come in contact with diseased animals. Dogs and poultry have been known to carry the germ from farm to farm, and in particular this is true of the present outbreak cases. A record where the curiosity of a farmer has led them to visit infected farms has led them to visit infected farms.

On their return to their own farms these men have given the disease to their own animals. For this reason the authorities are urging every one the duty of refraining from such visits and of keeping fingers from visiting their stock. The contagiousness of the disease is such that when one animal in a herd becomes infected it is considered useless to attempt to save a remainder of the herd. For this reason the federal authorities have adopted the only practical method of stamping out the disease, namely, the slaughter of all cattle, sheep and swine on an infected farm. When a case is discovered a deep trench is dug, the animals led into it, slaughtered, their hides skinned, and the carcasses treated with quicklime and then buried under at least five feet of earth. It is advisable to slaughter the animals in the ditch itself in order that the ground may not become infected by dragging the dead bodies over it. The hides are skinned partly in order to facilitate the action of

the lime and partly to remove any temptation to dig them up again and sell them. The entire farm premises are thoroughly disinfected and no stock allowed upon them for a period of approximately sixty days.

Appraisers Value the Herd. In order to compensate the owner of his property thus condemned in the interest of the public welfare, an appraiser is appointed by the state authorities to value the herd. The sum thus fixed is divided equally between the state and the federal authorities. In the last outbreak in 1903 in New England it cost the federal government, which was then paying two-thirds of the appraised value, approximately \$300,000 for condemnation, slaughter and disinfection. The present outbreak is regarded as much more serious.

The inspectors engaged in this work are equipped with a complete rubber outfit which can be thoroughly disinfected after each exposure to infection. Persons who have not the advantage of this equipment should rigorously refrain from exposing themselves to the least risk of infection. As has already been said, the disease is frequently transmitted by human beings, and it is really a crime for any one to gratify his curiosity at the expense of his neighbors. In addition to this danger there are also a number of cases on record in which both children and adults have become infected themselves. Ordinarily the disease is not serious in man, but weakly children who drink contaminated milk suffer so severely that in a few cases death has been known to result. With adults the malady usually takes no more serious form than a slight eruption in the mouth similar to fever blisters and possibly a similar eruption on the hands and fingers. There may be also some fever and nausea, but there is comparatively little danger. In countries where the disease is prevalent many authorities believe that it is fairly general in human beings but that the consequent disturbances in health are so slight that they are not brought to the attention of physicians.

Started in Michigan. The present outbreak originated in southern Michigan but how the germ found its way there is not yet definitely known. It seems probable that some cattle became infected, that their milk was sent to a creamery and the skim milk then returned to be fed to hogs. A herd of these infected hogs was then shipped to Chicago where they infected the stock-

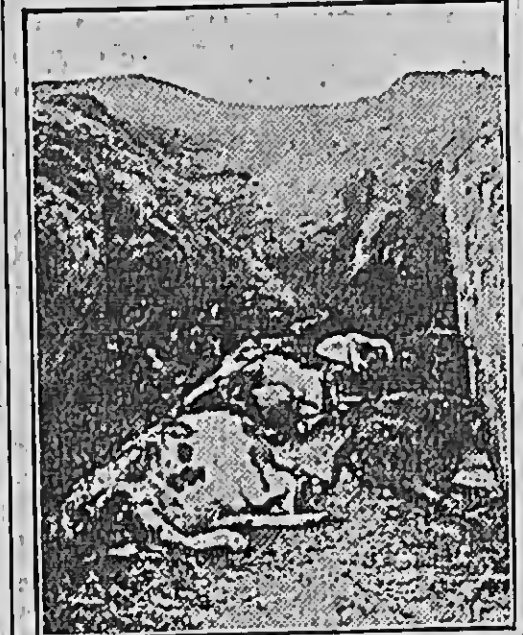


Ropy Saliva Hanging From Mouth of Stricken Animal.

yards before they themselves revealed any symptoms of the disease. Once this had taken place, every shipment of stock from Chicago to other parts of the country was likely to spread the infection. For this reason federal inspectors have for some time now been engaged in tracing, by the aid of bills of lading and other railroad records, each of these shipments to its destination and inspecting the stock there. This accounts for the discovery of cases in states as far removed from each other as Iowa and Massachusetts. The various quarantines already imposed have been designed to prevent the continued movement of cattle from infected or suspicious places. Once these movements have been halted and all the exposed cattle brought to a standstill, it will be possible for the federal authorities to locate all suspicious cases and by the slaughter of all exposed

cattle ultimately eradicate the disease. The federal quarantines are accompanied by state and local quarantines of individual infected farms. From these no produce whatsoever can be sent out. In many cases children are not even permitted to go to school, and the farmer cannot drive his horses on the public highways.

Stock Raisers Should Help. The chief obstacle in the way of the successful prosecution of this campaign of isolation and extermination lies in the danger that there may be concealed sources of infection. Although the farmer receives the appraised value of his herd, it is inevitable that the summary slaughter of all his stock should cause him considerable inconvenience as well as the



Slaughtered Cattle in Trench Ready for Burial.

direct financial loss. To those who can see no further ahead than this and who do not realize what it would mean to the entire country if the disease were once to gain a firm foothold here, there is a natural temptation not to report suspicious cases to the authorities. This, however, is simply to cut off one's nose to spite one's face. The disease cannot be stamped out by ignoring it. The only possible way in which stock raisers can save themselves tremendous losses in the future is to co-operate now with the authorities by reporting every suspicious case of sore mouth or lameness among their stock and by assisting in enforcing the quarantines, both federal and local, which have been declared.

### EXCELLENT POINTS CONCERNING SWINE

Alfalfa Recognized as of Greatest Value in Hog Feeding—Care for Sows.

(By C. S. MILLER.) If you intend to plow your blue grass and clover pastures next spring, let the pigs have free range over them until the snow falls.

No other feed for small pigs ranks as high in value as skim milk. If you do not have plenty of it on your own farm, better arrange to get some from a neighbor, even if it takes trouble to do it.

In the West alfalfa is now recognized as of the greatest value in hog feeding. Give a brood sow plenty of cut alfalfa with a small ration of corn, say not more than two pounds per day, and she will come through the winter in fine condition.

A slop made of shorts and hot water, fed every other day, is an excellent thing for brood sows.

A good many men will tear themselves from close proximity to a hot stove, dash out into the storm, shovel a few bushels of corn on the ground for their hogs, and then leave them to shiver and freeze without adequate shelter during the night. These men are the fellows who are always sure there is no money in hog raising.

Since Doctor Moore's discovery of the hitherto unknown qualities of copperas, it has been used with great success to preserve the health of hogs. A very small portion, say a teaspoonful in a barrel of drinking water once or twice a week, is recommended.

### FIND PLEASURE IN POULTRY.

Woman May Find as Much Enjoyment With Flock of Birds as She Does on Shopping Expedition.

The woman who finds herself possessed for the first time of a flock of poultry will soon learn that she may spend an afternoon working with her birds and be just as much amused as if she spent her time shopping, for she will be nearly as tired as if she had been "walking around on hard sidewalks."

Instead of being out of pocket—for most every woman will buy things that she does not need if she chances to see them—she will find that she has added to the possibilities for gain.

To be out in the open air and sunshine is to see more real life than does the woman who is always in the house.

### MET HER HUSBAND AS A HOUSEBREAKER

Mrs. Mortimer Choked Intruder and Then He Set Fire to the House.

New York.—Mrs. Phoebe Mortimer of 68 Crystal street, East New York, was awakened early in the morning, when she heard some one trying to enter a window. She thought it was a burglar, and as her husband had disappeared several days before, she decided to tackle the intruder herself in order to protect her three children. She caught the man by the throat in the darkness after he had climbed



Choked Him Until He Ceased to Struggle.

through the window, knocked him down, and choked him until he ceased to struggle. Then she lighted an oil lamp, and saw that the man on the floor was her husband.

As soon as he had recovered his breath, he got to his feet, berated his wife vigorously, and threw an oil lamp at her. It missed her, but broke against the wall, setting the room on fire. Mrs. Mortimer ran to her children and carried them out of the house. Neighbors, seeing the flames, turned in an alarm, and the department put out the fire.

In the crowd watching the fire fighters Mrs. Mortimer saw her husband, seized him, and turned him over to the police. He was held for further examination by Magistrate Dodd in the New Jersey avenue court.

### BAD BEAR HUGS HOUSEWIFE

Animal Entered Home, Uninvited, and Mused Things Up in General.

Chicago.—Charging that a hungry, affectionate bear wandered into her home, ate everything edible in sight, cuddled her until she was breathless, and then tossed the kitchen sink into the very soul of a baby grand piano, Mrs. Henrietta Slinger of Chicago has brought action for damages against the owners of a theater. The bear, which was part of an animal show, walked out of the stage door when waiting for his turn to appear professionally, and, according to Mrs. Slinger, must have hustled right for her home.

She declared that she heard someone fumbling at the door in an uncertain sort of way. Knowing that it could not be her husband, she ran to a window to see who was knocking. The bear pushed in the door, took charge of the house and began to mix things up. When she interfered, the bear hugged her, smashed the furniture and escaped.

### "JOKE" DISFIGURES A BOY

Woman Shocks Him "for Fun" and Becomes Ill From Shock at the Result.

Netcong, N. J.—"Hands up!" said Mrs. Clemens Oxander in the way of frightening Archie McKie, the milk boy, when he appeared at her back door. His hands went up when he saw a rifle poked through the door, but that didn't stop Mrs. Oxander from shooting. McKie received a charge of shot in the face. Dr. Clarence Plume of Netcong removed the shot from the youth's face. He will be disfigured for life.

Mrs. Oxander explained that she put the gun through the door for a joke and didn't know it was loaded. She is ill from shock.

### TRAPPED ON TRESTLE; SAVED

Man Falls Fifty Feet to River After Two Trains Pass Above Him.

Aurora, Ill.—Trapped on the Burlington railroad bridge, which spans Fox river here 50 feet in the air, when two freight trains came upon the structure from opposite directions, Edward Dehlin grasped the end of a tie and hung suspended over the water while the trains thundered over his head. He became exhausted just as the last car passed and fell into the river. He was rescued by fishermen and taken to St. Charles hospital.

### U. S. HAS 100,000,000

ALSO VAST GROWTH OF WEALTH IN FIFTY YEARS.

Savings Are Four Billions—Money in Circulation Totals \$3,419,000,000—Exports Increase.

Washington, Nov. 16.—The population of the United States today is more than 100,000,000 and the money in circulation totals \$3,419,000,000, while 11,000,000 of the thrifty inhabitants have \$4,375,000,000 in the savings banks.

Such is the announcement made by the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce in the department of commerce. The pamphlet issued by the "Since 1850, the population, they of Progress of the United States, 1800-1914." It gives a "half-century retrospect" and a "clear perspective" of the nation's quadrupling of population and multiplying a hundred-fold of industrial values.

"Since 1850 the population, they 25,000,000, has more than quadrupled," says the bulletin. Commerce has grown from \$318,000,000 to \$4,259,000,000 and the per capita value of exports from \$16.96 to \$23.27.

National wealth has increased from \$7,000,000,000 in 1870 to \$140,000,000,000 and the money in circulation from \$279,000,000 to \$3,419,000,000. For the entire country bank clearings have grown from \$52,000,000,000 in 1887 to \$174,000,000,000 in 1913.

### TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

New York, Nov. 17.—Steel companies were discouraged during the week by the large number of orders received by re-rolling mills and small manufacturers all over the country for small lots of miscellaneous steel products.

Morris, Ill., Nov. 17.—John Kinzie, convicted of stabbing a woman to death September 26, was sentenced to be hanged. It will be the second hanging in the history of the county.

Freeport, Ill., Nov. 13.—John F. Braun of Rockford posing as a divine healer, pleaded guilty before Judge Landis on a charge of misuse of mails. Braun said he alone was to blame; that his wife, Kate A. Braun always objected to use of mails, and Judge Landis directed a verdict of not guilty to the case of the woman, who is the mother of eight children.

### ANNUAL REPORT ON CANAL

Governor Goethals Says the Cost of the Panama Waterway Stands at \$353,559,049.

Washington, Nov. 17.—At the close of the last fiscal year, June 30, 1914, the cost of the Panama canal stood at \$353,559,049.69, according to the annual report of Col. George W. Goethals, governor of the Canal Zone, made public today. The figures include the appropriation of August, 1914, and the collection and return to the treasury of more than \$6,250,000.

Another interesting feature of the report is the paragraph telling of the planning of the permanent town of Balboa. The administration building and the formal mall of buildings will be on Balboa plain; on the slopes of Sosa hill 29 acres have been set aside for the quartering of employees of the shops and terminals, opposite, on the slope of Ancon hill, which has been named Balboa heights, an area of 72½ acres will accommodate employees working in the administration building. Construction work on the town has been in progress for more than a year.

### BIG RESERVE BANK OPENED

\$10,000,000 in Federal Notes Late, but Will Arrive in Ample Time—To Replace Aldrich Currency.

Chicago, Nov. 17.—The Federal Reserve bank of Chicago opened for business today in the Reister building, but some days probably will elapse before the bank begins to issue currency of the new form known as federal reserve notes. The \$10,000,000 in these notes which the bank ordered from the federal reserve board in Washington did not arrive. The delay was ascribed to the large amount of work involved in engraving the hundreds of millions of dollars' worth of new bills which will be made ready for public circulation in the operation of the new banking law.

When the federal reserve notes go into circulation they will gradually take the place of the Aldrich-Vreeland emergency currency, on which the banks now pay a tax of 3½ per cent. The emergency currency will be redeemed and cancelled.

Wants Babes Named Emden. Cleveland, O., Nov. 17.—The Wheelock, Angler, leading German dally, urges that all German children born on November 10 be named "Emden" to commemorate the sinking of the German cruiser Emden.

Gary Steel Mills Opened. Gary, Ind., Nov. 17.—The Gary steel plant resumed operations today. Three blast furnaces, 12 open hearth furnaces, 215 coke ovens, and all rolling mills except the rail mill will be active for some days.

### WESTERN CANADA'S STRONG POSITION

"THE WHEAT GRANARY OF THE WORLD," A WELL APPLIED TERM.

Western Canada occupies a stronger position today than it ever has occupied. Taking one year with another, the efficiency of its lands to produce has been well proved. It has not been said of it that year in and year out there were bumper and bounteous crops. If such a condition existed it would be phenomenal in the history of any country. With an extensive territory producing grain, hogs, cattle and sheep, of some 800 miles wide and 1,000 miles long, it is easy to conceive of a wide variation in temperature and climate; there is variation in rainfall and snowfall; every section is not the best in the district—some are better than others and some worse, but as a general thing, the great percentage is "better." This past year has shown that some portions are not altogether immune from periods of drought. The same may be said of adjoining states to the south. But this year has also shown that in the greater portion of Western Canada drought does not appear, but even in the drought-stricken area of this year, past years have shown that the soil produces wonderfully well and even this year, with modern methods, known as "dry-farming," good crops were harvested. The large number of Americans who during the past sixteen years have been attracted to Canada have not gone simply because of the advertising of that country, but because their friends and their old-time neighbors have done well there, and with careful and judicious farming almost everyone has done well.

As a result of the great influx of immigration the open prairie homesteading area is being rapidly taken up. The fact that this is so is evidence that Western Canada lands are productive, and on these open plains today are to be seen the homes of successful farmers from almost every state in the Union. They have earned their patents, and now own outright their 160 acres of land, together probably with an adjoining 160 acres, which they have purchased or pre-empted, all of which is worth from \$25 to \$30 per acre. They originally started by growing grains altogether, but they found that they could secure a better price for much of their grain by feeding it to hogs and cattle, and the most successful ones are those who have followed this course.

But to meet the wants of the new-comer a new homestead area has been opened up, known as the "park country." In this park country area to be found beautiful groves of poplar and willow, small lakes and streams, with sufficient open area to enable one to go into immediate cultivation of crop, and in due time when they wish more land to be put under cultivation, they may at small cost cut down some of the groves, which in the meantime have been valuable in providing fuel and in giving shelter to cattle.

Notwithstanding the high character of the open prairie lands and the fact that farmers there have realized in a splendid way, there is the opinion backed up by a lot of experience that this parklike country contains soil even better than that of the open area referred to.

The opportunities, therefore, for money making are as great today as they ever were. The opportunities for carrying on farming successfully are fully as great as they ever were. Of this park area we have an immense quantity of land yet to be settled. It is true that the railroads have not yet penetrated these districts to the extent that they have the open area, but this will come and as settlements advance, so will railroads build. For the present there is a temporary lull in railroad building, but it is always the case, that where there is a demand there will come a supply, and it will not be long before the park country will be penetrated by railroads that will give sufficient accommodation for all needs, but to those who prefer it there are lots of opportunities for purchasing land nearer towns and villages and at low prices and on easy terms.

Whether one cares to purchase or homestead it can better be done by paying a visit to the country and it will repay you to spend some little time visiting the different districts.—Advertisement.

These Draw. Col. Sigismund L. Goodwin, the well-known tactician, said at a dinner in Lincoln.

"A good deal of the war news—that from Berlin and Petrograd—reminds me irresistibly of little Willie."

"Papa," said little Willie, looking up from the Evening Bulletin's extra special, "papa, what is a drawn battle?"

"A drawn battle, my son," the father replied, "is one wherein the enemy wins."

Good News.

"Faw." "Well?" "When I promise to marry him, do you want him to come and ask your consent?"

"No," not my consent, but I would like to have him trot in and tell me the good news. I sort of feel like I needed cheering up."—Houston Post.

Not Always. "The fog system has gone out of schools now, hasn't it?" "Not the brain fog kind."

### Didn't Believe in Tatting.

Marjorie, aged four, was in the library with her father, while her mother was superintending the preparation of dinner. The attention of the head of the house was attracted by a scratching sound, and he looked up to find his daughter at work with a pair of scissors on the top of a polished table. "Marjorie," he said, sternly, "go tell your mother what you've been doing." "I won't do it, papa," she said. "Do you think I'm a tattletale?" Judge.

### The Oldest Handicraft.

The toy industry is one of the oldest industries in the world. The British museum can show us a doll (with strings of mud beads for hair) and others with movable arms, with which the children of ancient Egypt played on the banks of the Nile. Jointed dolls and dolls' furniture have come down to us from the days of Greece and Rome, and we know that dolls, tops and toy animals were favorite playthings at an even earlier date.

### Center of British Industry.

Within two or three hours by rail and linked to the River Humber by a network of canals, live 12,000,000 to 15,000,000 people, mostly engaged in manufacturing and mining, and largely exporting their products to foreign lands and receiving from abroad the bulk of their raw material and food supplies. Seed crushing, flour milling, oil refining, and the making of paints and other goods into which these oils enter, are the special industries of Hull, England.



## THE ANTIOCH NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY  
A. B. JOHNSON, Editor & Prop.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:  
\$1.50 Per Year in Advance. Sample  
Copy 5 Cents.

Advertising Rates Furnished Upon Application  
Telephone Antioch 541.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1914

## TALE OF LITERARY BOHEMIA

French Dramatist and Poet Breakfast  
ed Together Under Somewhat  
Amusing Circumstances.

In his published reminiscences of Henri Murger, Mons. Felix Duquesnel tells an amusing story of a breakfast with the poet of the "Vie de Boheme." Theodore Barriere, the dramatist, wished to adapt Murger's work to the stage. He had never met the poet, but he decided to visit him at his home and introduce himself. Murger lived on the sixth floor of a house in the Rue Gregoire-de-Tours. It was almost noon when Barriere appeared at his lodging, but Murger was still in bed.

"Pardon me, sir, for disturbing you," said Barriere. "I'm sorry to see that you are in bed. Are you indisposed?" "No, not at all," said Murger. "I'm very well, indeed, and very glad to make your acquaintance."

"May I ask why you lie in bed on so fine a day as this?"

"I'll tell you," said Murger, laughing. "I know the story of Epaminondas, who stayed in bed while his clothes were being mended—that's my case. I have only one pair of trousers, and the porter has taken them to the tailor's next door for reinforcement—so I must wait for them in bed!"

"Have you had your breakfast?"

"Yes, indeed, yesterday."

"Then we will eat together, and talk the matter over."

Murger shook his head. "I haven't a sou," he said.

"Never mind, be my guest." With these words Barriere took a five-franc piece out of his pocket.

"By George, you're rich!" said Murger, with admiration. "Let me see it; those things are strangers to me. Well, ring for breakfast."

Barriere looked round for the bell, but could find none.

"We haven't such a thing," said Murger. "In this place you net according to tradition—like that brick and heaven it downstairs. Pere Guerin knows the signal; he'll come right up."

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

As Ruth Saw It.

Of course little Ruth should have been able to answer more precisely when the teacher asked her to describe a frog. But she gave a description that at least is picturesque when she replied: "A frog, teacher, is a big green bug with warts all over it. And it keeps its mouth open all the time, and—and it's always sitting down behind and—and standing up in front."

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

Barriere did so, and the man appeared. Murger then got up and threw a havelock over his shoulders, and in half an hour the two writers were eating their breakfast of pork outlets and cucumbers.—Youth's Companion.

## DIVIDED INTO TWO CLASSES

World May Be Said to Be Made Up  
of Those That Dream and Those  
That Sleep.

On a suburban trolley car we met a pleasant-faced butcher who ascribed his success in life to the fact that he sleeps soundly all the time he is a-bed, except sometimes for the first three minutes. Successful men in this world might be divided into two sorts—the dreamers and the sleepers. The success of a nation depends indeed upon the right proportion being maintained between these two classes in the community; if the sleepers achieve too complete a dominance, that nation becomes Boettlin in its stolidity and conservatism—prosperous, perhaps, in the things men buy and sell, but without leadership or initiative or beauty. If, on the other hand, your nation runs to dreamers—and even your plodding clerks and butchers dream o' nights instead of sleeping all but the first three minutes—then, as the old-fashioned almanacs used to say, look out for storms, revolutions, upheavals in art and letters, the invention of new forms of depravity, excess in everything except the durable satisfactions of life. It is a curious business, this matter of dreaming. If we dreamers succeed we owe it to "superior imagination." If we ignorantly fall we are visionaries and impractical idealists and well meaning theorists. The child is a dreamer; as we grow older and approach more closely the beasts of the fields or the king in his counting room, counting out his money, the farther we get from childhood and from dreams. And yet it is only the imbecile or the hardened criminal that does not dream at all—and this is not an editorial theory either, but science out of a book.—Collier's Weekly.

Printer Followed Instructions.

"Now, Steve," explained the editor to the new printer, "you know this is a United Presbyterian publication. We never use the word 'Sunday,' but instead it always must appear as 'Sabbath.'"

"Yes, sir," said Steve as he shifted his plug to a more convenient pocket, and proceeded forthwith to get out the week's publication.

Three days later the dignified clergyman-editor received the first copy from the press. He gasped, collapsed and crumpled to the floor. This is what he had read:

"Blessy Sabbath, the famous baseball evangelist, will conduct a series of meetings in this town next month."

Earth's Diameter.

What is the greatest diameter of the earth? "At the equator," is the common answer; this is not strictly true, for the actual diameter is modified by conditions on the surface. According to the eminent Professor Henkey, the greatest diameter is that taken from the summit of Mount Chimborazo, in Ecuador, 20,136 feet above sea level. The line drawn about the earth from this point emerges on the opposite side on a high point on the coast of Sumatra, giving a diameter of 7,929 miles.

Havoc of Trichinosis.

The worst epidemic of trichinosis ever known was caused by a butcher of Hederleben, Saxony, making sausage of an infected pig. The sausages were eaten at a public banquet, 300 people fell ill and 130 died.

American Fishes.

The fishes of America north of the Isthmus of Panama embrace three classes, 30 orders, 223 families, 1,113 genera, 335 sub-genera, 3,263 species and 133 sub-species.

Confidential Chat.

Mrs. Brown—"I saw Mrs. Jones at the club yesterday, and we had the loveliest confidential chat together."

"Mrs. Smith—"I thought so. She wouldn't speak to me this morning."

—Judge.

Monsters of the Deep.

That there are terrible monsters in the deep there can be no doubt. One of these is the whale. It was only in 1905 that a whale devoured the fish traps off Port Townsend, Wash., because the fishermen had captured one of its young. A whaler recently put in port in Liverpool with the arm of an octopus 38 feet long. The arm had been taken from the mouth of a whale he had killed and had stuck in the huge animal's throat. The octopus is doubtless a more fearful animal than the sea serpent.

The Happy Home.

Don't be afraid of a little fun at home. Don't shut your house lest the sun should fade your carpets, and your hearts lest a hearty laugh shake down some of the dusty old cobwebs there. If you want to ruin your children, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold without when they come home at night. When once a house is regarded as only a place to eat, drink and sleep in, bad work is, indeed, begun.

Save the Dog.

The Oregon state board of health bulletin says wisely with reference to mad dogs, "never kill the animal that bit you, save it with the greatest care," for the conclusion that dog develops is of the greatest consequence to the person bitten. If the dog is killed, the negro bodies, which are of importance in the diagnosis, may not be developed and no one will ever know whether the dog was or was not rabid. But if the dog is saved he will himself within a week or ten days show whether or not he is rabid. If he proves himself clear of rabies the man bitten need give the matter no further consideration from that side, and if it prove that he is rabid, there is still plenty of time for the man to take the proper remedies. If a dog bites you, save the dog.

Traits of British Troops.

When discussing the penitential campaign with John Wilson Croker Wellington told him that "the national character of the three kingdoms was strongly marked in my army. I found the English regiments always in the best humor when we were well supplied with beef; the Irish when we were in the wine countries, and the Scotch when the dollars for pay came up. This looks like an epigram, but I assure you it was a fact, and quite perceptible. But we managed to reconcile all their tempers, and I venture to say that in our later campaigns, and especially when we crossed the Pyrenees, there never was an army in the world in better spirits, better order or better discipline."

Artificial 'Change Panics.

Bismarck was of opinion that Louis Philippe used deliberately to cause panics on the stock exchange so as to swell his boards of money. "Bohnen," records Busch in his diary on January 26, 1871, "remarked that Napoleon III had saved at least 50,000,000 during the 18 years of his reign. Others say 80,000,000," added Bismarck, "but I doubt it. Louis Philippe spoiled the business. He had riots arranged, and then bought stocks on the Amsterdam exchange until at last business men saw through it." Hatzfeldt then observed that this resourceful monarch used to fall ill from time to time with a similar object."

Put

\$500

in the Bank

That is what you save by buying a South Bend Watch on our club plan instead of paying the regular installment price.

And you will own in the South Bend Watch which we offer on these terms a watch that will give you a lifetime of accurate service—

A watch backed by our personal guarantee as well as the manufacturers'.

Let us show where you save by the club plan of buying—take advantage of this opportunity for the club offer is for a limited time only.

WM. KUELMAN

JEWELER

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Good  
Artificial  
Light

is essential to health  
and comfort. None  
compare with

Electric  
Light

Is your house wired for it?  
If not we can interest you  
in the subject.

Public Service Co.  
of Northern Illinois

Put  
\$500  
in the Bank

That is what you save by buying a South Bend Watch on our club plan instead of paying the regular installment price.

And you will own in the South Bend Watch which we offer on these terms a watch that will give you a lifetime of accurate service—

A watch backed by our personal guarantee as well as the manufacturers'.

Let us show where you save by the club plan of buying—take advantage of this opportunity for the club offer is for a limited time only.

WM. KUELMAN

JEWELER

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois

Antioch, Illinois</



## LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

Elgin Butter Report

ELGIN, ILL. Nov. 16.—The Committee declared butter at 32.

Hay and grain at Hunt's. adv  
Fresh car of Ceresota flour at Webb's.  
"Safety First" Electric Lanterns at Hunt's.

Electric lights are being placed in the school house.  
Dancing from 8:30 p. m. to 3:00 a. m. at the Firemen's ball, Dec. 2.

Herman Hoge of Fond du Lac, visited relatives here this week.

Mrs. Fred Klnrade and son Ralph spent the first of the week in Chicago.

Feed corn dryers at Hunt's adv  
Clyde Fields, Robert Smart and Geo. Richardson were Chicago visitors Saturday.

A complete stock of stoves at Hunt's.

Ernest Simons had the misfortune to lose one of his valuable team horses one night last week.

The new sidewalk leading to the depot is at last completed. Much to the satisfaction of the public.

Sheep skin lined coats, long and short, at Webb's.

Dr. Barber, Optician and Optometrist is in Antioch every two weeks at the residence of H. J. Barber. His next date is Thursday, Nov. 26. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

To the former bringing in the best three ears of corn grown this year, we will give away free one dozen sections of our seed corn dryer. F. J. Hunt.

Heavy all wool underwear, at Webb's.

The basket social at the Channel Lake school house last Tuesday evening was a success both socially and financially. The sum of \$34.80 was realized and all present spent a most delightful evening.

Bring your pencil to the Firemen's ball, Dec. 2. Program dance starting at 9:30.

The ladies of the Antioch Hill-side Cemetery association wish to thank all who helped in any way with their package sale and supper, either by patronage or donation. Committee.

A marriage license was issued in Chicago Monday to Albert Warner and Miss Bertha Romer, both of Antioch. The bride has been in the employ of the W. H. Howe family for the past seven years, and the groom has also been employed by Mr. Howe as a chauffeur for some time.

The second night of the entertainment course "Rent Wassman" a magician, proved all that had been previously claimed and even more. The entire audience was well pleased with the entertainment afforded, and if the remainder of the course takes as well as the first numbers it will be classed among the best that Antioch has ever had.

A letter from Mrs. Chas. Ames of Denver, Colorado, here this week tells of an act of Mr. Ames which may have led very seriously. While splitting a couple of weeks ago a flew and struck him in the eye, a serious injury. At first his sight was dimmed and he was led to a dark room, but at the time a letter was written it was thought he would recover without any serious consequence.

A beautiful calendar free with each purchase, big fast. Be sure and receive one. Wm. Keulman's. adv

Overcoats and winter suits at Webb's.

See the inoor clothes line at Hunt's.

Sheriff Geen was in Antioch Tuesday serving jury notices.

Mrs. Eli Pratt of Hebron, Ind., visited relatives here last week.

The Waukegan Rug man will deliver orders to Antioch and call for carpets on Tuesday, Nov. 21.

Fresh ground buckwheat; at Webb's.

Everybody boost the Firemen's ball, Dec. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Barlow of Elgin were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Noble last of the week.

The Court of Honor have changed their meeting night to the first and third Tuesday evening of each month. At their last meeting eleven new members were initiated into the order.

Notice is hereby given to all hunters and trespassers that they are not to hunt on the tamarack swamp east of Antioch without permission of the owner under penalty of law. The Tenant.

The biggest Thanksgiving ball to be held in this section is scheduled for the Lake Villa hall Thursday evening, Nov. 26. Merrell's orchestra will furnish the music. A number of new pieces will be featured. Tickets 75 cents supper extra. Dancing from 8 p. m. till 2 a. m. A good time is guaranteed to all.

The members of the Antioch Creamery association have decided to sell the factory, either entire or a piece at a time, so if you want to purchase iron pipe, separators, brass cut-offs, engine, vats, lumber for repalring, brick or anything in or about this building, come and look it over, then come Monday, Nov. 23, and purchase what you want. The property has been placed in my hands for sale. J. C. James.

Grand supper included at the Firemen's ball, Dec. 2.

Paints and oils of all kind at Hunt's.

Who said mackinaws?—Chase Webb.

George B. Johnson of Chicago spent over Sunday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Fields spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday in Chicago.

Dr. Beebe after an absence of three months in the western part of the state has decided to again locate in Antioch.

All correspondents are requested to send in their items one day earlier than usual next week on account of Thanksgiving day.

Come any time and have your eyes tested and spectacles fitted. Wm. Keulman, Jeweler and Optician, Antioch.

Don't forget to take advantage of the 10 per cent discount for cash on all purchases of \$1 or over bought of me before Dec. 5. This is a real saving. Wm. Keulman, Jeweler and Optician, Antioch.

Mrs. Elva Davis who returned home from the Wesley hospital three weeks ago has not improved as fast as had been hoped for. On Saturday last she underwent another operation and on Tuesday she was taken to the McAllister hospital in Waukegan.

Don't forget the Firemen's ball on Dec. 2.

A full line of Victor Victrolas now on hand. \$15.00, \$25.00, \$40.00, \$50.00, \$75.00, \$100.00, \$150.00. 1000 of the latest and most up-to-date records. Come in and hear them. Wm. Keulman, Antioch.

Ernest Horton spent last week at Chetek, attending to business matters in connection with his property there. He was accompanied on his return on Monday evening by Mrs. Horton and children who have been spending the past couple of months with relatives there.

## Boost Home Trade

and by so doing,

## ELIMINATE THE MIDDLEMAN'S PROFIT

Every drug store acquires some good prescriptions. Having worked in several of the largest drug stores in the country, and also as a chemist in a pharmaceutical manufacturing house, I have retained many good formulas.

Ask for our make and get the best, cheapest. I am now prepared to offer you the following:

## Crescent Cream

Always good—Under revised formula, better than ever. 15c. & 25c. sizes. Ask for sample.

## King's Corn Cure

As good as any other and larger bottle for 25c.

## Our Tooth Ache Drops

Are sure and harmless, get a bottle now and have it handy, 10c.

## Quick Relief Headache Powders

will get that headache or neuralgia before it gets you, 10c.

We still have that old reliable **WHITE PINE COUGH SYRUP WITH TAR** 25c. and 50c.

The following are made expressly for us, by the largest and most reliable pharmaceutical manufacturers in this country:

Anodyne Liniment, for internal and external use. 25c.  
Hygienic Toile Paste. 25c.  
Borated Talcum Powder (violet perfumed). 20c.  
Finest obtainable 4 oz. can. 50c.  
Beef Iron and Wine, the appetizer and blood purifier. 25c. & 50c.  
Rose Cold Cream. 25c. & 50c.  
Theatrical Cold Cream. 1 lb 40c 1 lb 75c

I personal guarantee each of the above to be the equal of any similar article for the purpose intended.

Your money cheerfully refunded if you don't think so.

A trial will convince you.

**Frank R. King**

Pharmacist

Antioch, Ill.

Tel. 202

## BLANKETS

## AND COMFORTERS

Base-  
ment

The **Globe**  
DEPARTMENT STORE

Base-  
ment

Where Selections Are the Largest and Prices Are the Lowest to be Found Hereabouts.

Year in and year out, this store has been known as blanket headquarters. This season we are prepared to give from the tremendous new stock here better selections and better values than ever before.

**At 85c.** Splendid grade of fine cotton blankets in size 50x72. Pretty colored borders. 85c pair.

**At \$1.25** Blankets and comforters in excellent weight. Each far superior than \$1.25 will buy elsewhere.

**At \$1.48** A featured line of cotton blankets in a good weight. Size 68x80 in. \$1.48 a pair here.

**At \$1.75** Beautiful comforters and downy fleeced blankets in unusual qualities. Full double-bed sizes. \$1.75 here.

**At \$1.98** Specialized line at a particularly low price—fine mercerized comforters and good-weight blankets. Full size.

**At \$2.25** At most stores you would pay \$2.50 for the blankets and comforters we have priced at \$2.25 here.

**At \$2.98** Blankets of superb cotton body and a woolly nap. Excellent for service. Here only \$2.98 a pair.

**At \$3.50** Beautiful blankets with wool-nap finish. A remarkable value at \$3.50 pair. 72x84 inches.

**At \$3.98** The celebrated Nashua blankets of national fame are priced here moderately. Size 72x84 inches.

**At \$5.00** We sell more of our famous \$5.00 quality blankets and comforters than other Waukegan stores put together. That's no secret.

## Pure Wool Blankets

Remarkable values in splendid qualities priced from \$4.25 to \$10.00

New Baby Blankets—59c to 98c.

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

All advertisements inserted under this head at the following rates: Five lines or less, 25 cents for first insertion, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. More than five lines, 5 cents a line for first insertion, and 3 cents a line for additional insertions.

**FOR SALE**—A cross country Jeffery auto, 42 horse power, self starter, electric starter, electric lights, nearly new. Price \$850. Inquire at this office.

**FOR SALE**—Four high grade Holstein bulls, well marked, 15 months old. Dan Sheehan, Lake Villa. Phone 2015.

**WANTED**—A cottage on Lake Catherine or Channel lake, Cottage must be good size and if there is not barn on lot there must be room for building one. Anyone having such property for sale please notify this office.

**SALE SALE**—One of the best 100 acre farms in Lake Villa town. Good buildings, water, fruit and berries and land first class. Inquire at this office.

**Wanted**—A correspondent at Millburn for the Antioch News. Communicate with this office.

**FOR SALE**—An 8-Room furnished cottage, 5 rooms finished, at Beach Grove. Inquire at this office.

**FOR SALE**—A 8 room house and 4 acres of land in village of Antioch, will be sold cheap if take at once. Inquire at this office.

**FOR SALE**—A seven acre chicken farm. Inquire at this office.

**FOR SALE**—House and lot in Village of Antioch. House with modern conveniences, lot 100x140, with garden and barn. Inquire at this office.

## J. C. James,

Justice of the Peace and Notary Public

## Real Estate

Both Farm and Lake Property

Fire Insurance Agent for Several Good Companies

Accident, and Life Insurance, Reasonable Rates and Good Companies  
J. C. James, Jr., Antioch, Ill.

## BANK OF ANTIOCH

EDWARD BROOK  
BANKER

Buy and Sell Exchange and do a General Banking Business

J. C. JAMES,  
UNDERTAKER

LICENSED EMBALMER  
Licensed by the State Board of Health

Lotus Camp No. 557 M. W. A.

Meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in Woodmen hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting neighbors always welcome.  
ED. GARRETT, V. C.  
J. C. James, Clerk

## T. N. DONNELLY &amp; CO.

Loan and Diamond Brokers

Number 24 North Dearborn St.  
Diamonds, Watches and all kinds of Jewelry at less than cost. At half the price of any regular stores.  
Dec 1901

**SQUOIT LODGE No. 27, A. F. & A. M.**  
hold regular communications the first and third Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting brethren always welcome.  
FRANK HUBER, Sec'y

ELMER BROOK, W. M.  
The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.  
IDA OSBORN, W. M.  
Gertrude Brook, Sec'y.

## L. G. STRANG

Licensed Embalmer  
and  
Funeral Directors

ANTIOCH, . . . ILLINOIS

Phone 311  
Also Farmer's Line

RHEUMATIC  
SUFFERERS  
GIVEN QUICK RELIEF

Pain leaves almost as if by magic when you begin using "5-Drops," the famous old remedy for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia and kindred troubles. It goes right to the spot, stops the aches and pains and makes life worth living. Get a bottle of "5-Drops" today. A booklet with each bottle gives full directions for use. Don't delay. Demand "5-Drops." Don't accept anything else in place of it. Any druggist can supply you. If you live too far from a drug store send One Dollar to Wm. S. "5-Drops" Co., Newark, N. J., and a bottle of "5-Drops" will be sent prepaid.



He is  
Only a  
Boy  
Once

BUY HIM A  
**MACKINAW**

AT WEBB'S

WE HAVE THESE FOR MEN IN ALL SIZES

SEE

**Lucille Love**

The Girl Of Mystery

THE GREATEST  
SERIAL STORY

Ever Put in Photo Play

SHOWN AT THE

**CRYSTAL THEATER**

STARTING

**Monday Evening, Nov. 23rd.**

Also Two Other Good Pictures Will be Shown  
Regular Admission 10c.

Don't Miss the First Series  
First Show 7:30



FRANCIS FORD



GRACE CUNARD





# The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

COPYRIGHT, 1912 BY GEORGE BARR MCCUTCHEON. COPYRIGHT, 1912 BY DODD, MEAD & COMPANY



## SYNOPSIS.

Chaille Wrاندall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrاندall is summoned from the city and the body of a young woman who accompanied Wrاندall to the inn and subsequently disappeared is suspected. Mrs. Wrاندall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrاندall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man who though she loved him, had caused her great sorrow, Mrs. Wrاندall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home. Mrs. Wrاندall hears the story of Hetty Castleton's life, except that portion that relates to Wrاندall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids the girl ever to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship and security from public opinion. The tragedy, Mrs. Wrاندall and Hetty return to New York after an absence of a year in Europe. Leslie Wrاندall, brother of Chaille, becomes greatly interested in Hetty. Sara sees in Leslie's infatuation possibility for revenge on the Wrاندalls and reputation for the Wrاندalls she suffered at the hands of Chaille Wrاندall by marrying his murderer into the family. Leslie, in company with his friend Brandon Booth, an artist, visits Sara at her country place. Leslie confesses to Sara that he is madly in love with Hetty. Sara arranges with Booth to paint a picture of Hetty. Booth has a haunting feeling that he has seen Hetty before. Looking through a portfolio of pictures by an unknown English artist he finds one of Hetty. He speaks to her about it. Hetty declares it must be a picture of Hetty Glynn, an English actress, who resembles her very much. Much to his chagrin Leslie is refused by Hetty. Booth and Hetty confess their love for each other, but the latter declares that she can never marry as there is an insurmountable barrier in the way. Hetty admits to Sara that she loves Booth. Sara declares that Hetty must marry Leslie, whom she must be made to pay his brother's debt to the girl. Hetty again attempts to tell the real story of the tragedy and Sara threatens to strangle her if she says a word. Sara insists Hetty by revealing that all this time she has believed Hetty to have aimed in her relations with Chaille Wrاندall. Later she realizes that Hetty is innocent. Leslie again proposes to Hetty and is rejected. Hetty prepares to leave Sara, declaring that after what has happened she can remain no longer. Hetty starts for Europe. At sea she receives a message from Booth that she has started on a faster steamer and will be waiting for her on the other side. Booth meets her and accompanies her to London. He attempts to escape from Hetty. Hetty starts for Paris, but finds Booth on the same boat. She decides in her refusal to tell him the secret which keeps them apart. She declares that Sara alone can tell him. Booth leaves for America determined to get the story from Sara.

## CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

The weeks slipped by. He was with her almost daily. Other people came to her house, some for rather protracted visits, others in quest of pillage at the nightly bridge table, but he was seldom missing. There were times when he thought he detected a tendency to waver, but each cunning attempt on his part to encourage the impulse invariably brought a certain mocking light into her eyes and he veered off in defeat. Something kept telling him, however, that the hour was bound to come when she would falter in her resolution; when frankness would meet frankness, and the veil be lifted.

There were no letters from Hetty, no word of any description. If Sara knew anything of the girl's movements she did not take Booth into her confidence.

Leslie Wrاندall went abroad in August, ostensibly to attend the aviation meets in France and England. His mother and sister sailed in September, but not before the entire colony of which they were a part had begun to discuss Sara and Booth with a relish that was obviously distasteful to the Wrاندalls.

Where there is smoke there is fire, said all the gossips, and forthwith proceeded to carry faggots.

A week or so before sailing, Mrs. Redmond Wrاندall had Booth in for



Good Heavens, Viv! He Cried, Uncomfortably.

dinner. I think she said en famille. At any rate, Sara was not asked, which is proof enough that she was bent on making it a family affair.

After dinner, Booth sat in the screened upper balcony with Vivian. He liked her. She was a keen-witted, plain-spoken young woman, with few false ideals and no subtlety. She was less amiable than arrogant. Of all the Wrاندalls, she was the least centered. Leslie never quite understood her for the paradoxical reason that she thoroughly understood him.

"You know, Brandon," she said, after a long silence between them, "they've been sitting my cap for you for a long, long time." She blew a thin stream of cigarette smoke toward the moon.

He started. It was a bolt from a clear sky. "The duce!"

"Yes," she went on in the most casual tone, "mother's had her heart set on it for months. You were supposed to be mine at first sight, I believe. Please don't look so uneasy. I'm not going to propose to you." She laughed her little ironic laugh.

"So that is the way things stood, eh?" he said, still a little amazed by her candor.

"Yes. And what is more to the point, I am quite sure I should have said yes if you had asked me. Sounds odd, doesn't it? Rather amusing, too, being able to discuss it so unreservedly, isn't it?"

"Good heavens, Viv! he cried uncomfortably. "I—I had no idea you cared—"

"Cared!" she cried, as he paused. "I don't care two pence for you in that way. But I would have married you, just the same, because you are worth marrying. I'd very much rather have you for a husband than any man I know, but as for loving you! Pooh! I'd love you in just the way mother loves father, and I wouldn't have been a bit more troubled to you than she is to him."

"Gad, you don't mind what you say!"

"Falling to nab you, Brandy, I dare say I'll have to come down to a duke or, who knows? maybe a mere prince. It isn't very enterprising, is it? And certainly it isn't a gay prospect. Really, I had hoped you would have me. I flatter myself, I suppose, but, honestly now, we would have made a rather nice looking couple, wouldn't we?"

"You flatter me," he said.

"But," she resumed, calmly exhaling, "you very foolishly fell in love with some one else, and it wasn't necessary for me to pretend that I was in love with you—which I should have done, believe me, if you had given me the chance. You fell in love, first with Hetty Castleton."

"First?" he cried, frowning.

"And now you are heels over head in love with my beautiful sister-in-law. Which all goes to prove that I would have made just the kind of wife you need, considering your tendency to fluctuate. But how dreadful it would have been for a sentimental, loving girl like Hetty!"

He sat bolt upright and stared hard at her.

"See here, Viv, what the dickens are you driving at? I'm not in love with Sara—not in the least—and—"

He checked himself sharply. "What an ass I am! You're gulling me."

"In any event, I am right about Hetty," she said, leaning forward, her manner quite serious.

"If it will ease your mind," he said stiffly, "I plead guilty with all my heart."

Her eyes were moody, her voice rather lifeless.

"Oh, you are away off in your conclusions, Viv."

"Time will tell," was here cabalist's rejoinder.

Her father appeared on the lawn below and called up to them.

"You are wanted at the telephone, Brandon. I've just been talking to Sara."

"Did she call you up, father?" asked Vivian, leaning over the rail.

"Yes. About nothing in particular, however."

She turned upon Booth with a mocking smile. He felt the color rush to his face, and was angry with himself.

He went to the telephone. Almost her first words were these:

"What has Vivian been telling you about me, Brandon?"

He actually gasped. "Good heavens, Sara!"

He heard her low laugh. "So she has been saying things, has she?" she asked. "I thought so. I've had it in my bones tonight."

He was at a loss for words. It was positively uneasy. As he stood there, trying to think of a trivial remark, her laugh came to him again over the wire, followed by a drawing "good night," and then the sighing of the wind over the "open" wire.

The next day he called her up on the telephone quite early. He knew her habits. She would be abroad in her gardens by eight o'clock. He remembered well that Leslie, in commenting on her absurdly early hours, had once said that her "early bird" habit was hereditary: she got it from Sebastian.

"What put it into your head, Sara, that Vivian was saying anything unpleasant about you last night?"

"Magic," she replied succinctly. "Rubbish!"

"I have a magic tapestry that transports me, hither and thither, and by night I always carry Aladdin's lamp. So, you see, I see and hear everything."

"Be sensible."

"Very well. I will be sensible. If you intend to be influenced by what Vivian or her mother said to you last night, I think you'd be wise to avoid me from this time on."

Prepared though he was, he blinked his eyes and said something he didn't quite catch.

Sara stood in the middle of the murky room, for the shutters had long been closed to the light of day, and looked about her in awe at the heterogeneous mass of boxes, trunks, bundles and rubbish, scattered over the floor without care or system. She had closed the door behind her and was quite alone. Light sneaked in through the cracks in the shutters, but so meagerly that it only served to increase the gloom. A dismantled bedstead stood heaped up in the corner. She did not have to be told what bed it was. The mattress was there, too, rolled up and tied with a thick garden rope. She knew there were dull, ugly blood stains upon it. Why the thrifty, Burton had persevered in keeping this useless article of furniture, she could only surmise. Perhaps it was

begin, but she interrupted him with a laugh.

"I am starting for the city before noon, by motor, to be gone at least a fortnight."

"What! This is the first I've heard of it."

Again she laughed. "To be perfectly frank with you, I hadn't heard of it myself until just now. I think I shall go down to the Homestead with the Carrolls."

"Hot Springs?"

"Virginia," she added explicitly.

"I say, Sara, what does all this mean? You—"

"And if you should follow me there, Vivian's estimate of us will not be so far out of the way as we'd like to make it."

True to her word, she was gone when he drove over later on in the day. Somehow, he experienced a queer feeling of relief. Not that he was oppressed by the rather vicious opinion of Vivian and her ilk, but because something told him that Sara was wavering in her determination to withhold the secret from him and fled for perfectly obvious reasons.

He had two commissions among the rich summer colonists. One, a full length portrait of young Beardsley in shooting togs, was nearly finished. The other was to be a half-length of Mrs. Ravenscroft, who wanted one just like Hetty Castleton's, except for the eyes, which she admitted would have to be different. Nothing was said of the seventeen years' difference in their ages. Vivian had put off posing until Lent.

The Wrاندalls departed for Scotland, and other friends of his began to desert the country for the city. The fortnight passed and another week besides. Mrs. Ravenscroft decided to go to Europe when the pictures was half-finished.

"You can finish it when I come back in December, Mr. Booth," she said. "I'll have several new gowns to choose from, too."

"I shall be busy all winter, Mrs. Ravenscroft," he said coldly.

"How annoying," she said calmly, and that was the end of it all. She had made the unpleasant discovery that it wasn't going to be in the least like Hetty Castleton's, so why bother about it?

Booth waited until Sara came out to superintend the closing of her house for the winter. He called at Southbrook on the day of her arrival. He was struck at once by the curious change in her appearance and manner. There was something bleak and desolate in the vividly brilliant face; the tired, wistful, harassed look of one who has begun to quail and yet fights on.

"Will you go out with me tomorrow, Brandon, for an all-day trip in the car?" she asked, as they stood together before the open fireplace on this late November afternoon. Her eyes were moody, her voice rather lifeless.

"Certainly," he said, watching her closely. Was the break about to come? "I will stop for you at nine." After a short pause, she looked up and said: "I suppose you would like to know where I am taking you."

"It doesn't matter, Sara."

"I want you to go with me to Burton's Inn."

held as an inducement to the morbidly curious who always seek out the gruesome and gloat even as they shudder.

For a long time she stood immovable just inside the door, recalling the horrid pictures of another day. She tried to imagine the scenes that had been enacted there with gentle, lovable Hetty Glynn and her whom husband as the principal characters.

The girl had told the whole story of that ugly night. Sara tried to see it as it actually had transpired. For months this present enterprise had been in her mind; the desire to see the place again, to go there with old impressions which she could leave behind when ready to emerge in a new frame of mind. It was true that she meant to shake off the shackles of a horrid dream, to purge herself of the last vestige of bitterness, to cleanse her mind of certain thoughts and memories.

Downstairs Booth waited for her. He heard the story of the tragedy from the innkeeper, who crossly maintained that his business had been ruined. Booth was vaguely impressed, he knew not why, by Burton's description of the missing woman. "I'd say she was about the size of Mrs. Wrاندall herself, and much the same figure," he said, as he had said a thousand times before. "My wife noticed it the minute she saw Mrs. Wrاندall. Same height and everything."

A ball rang sharply and Burton glanced over his shoulder at the indicator on the wall behind the desk. He gave a great start and his jaw sagged.

"Great Scott!" he gasped. A curious grayness stole over his face. "It's—the bell in that very room. My soul, what can—"

"Mrs. Wrاندall is up there, isn't she?" demanded Booth.

"It ain't rung since the night he pushed the button for—Oh, gee! You're right. She is up there. My, what a scare it gave me." He wiped his brow. Turning to a boy, he commanded him to answer the bell. The boy went slowly, and as he went he removed his hands from his pockets. He came back an instant later, more swiftly than he went, with the word that "the lady up there" wanted Mr. Booth to come upstairs.

She was waiting for him in the open doorway. A shaft of bright sunlight fell upon her. Her face was colorless; haggard. He paused for an instant to contrast her as she stood there in the pitiless light with the vivid creature he had put upon canvas so recently.

She beckoned to him and turned back into the room. He followed.

"This is the room, Brandon, where my husband met the death he deserved," she said quietly.

"Deserved? Good heavens, Sara, are you—"

"I want you to look about you and try to picture how this place looked on the night of the murder. You have a vivid imagination. None of the rubbish was here. Just a bed, a table and two chairs. There was a carpet on the floor. There were two people here, a man and a woman. The woman had trusted the man. She trusted him until the hour in which he died. Then she found him out. She had come to this place, believing it was

"Burton's Inn."

"That is the place where my husband was killed," she said, quite steadily.

He started. "Oh! But—do you think it best, Sara, to open old wounds by—"

"I have thought it all out, Brandon. I want to go there—just once. I want to go into that room again."

CHAPTER XVII.

Once More at Burton's Inn.

Again Sara Wrاندall found herself in that never-to-be-forgotten room at Burton's Inn. On that grim night in March she had entered without fear or trembling because she knew what was there. Now she quaked with a mighty chill of terror, for she knew not what was there in the quiet, now sequestered room. Burton had told them on their arrival after a long drive across country that patrons of the Inn invariably asked which room it was that had been the scene of the tragedy, and, on finding out, refused point-blank to occupy it. In consequence he had been obliged to transform it into a sort of store and baggage room.

Don't speak! Think first—think well, Braudon Booth. It is what you have been seeking for months—the truth. You share the secret with us now. Again I ask, is it safe with you?"

"My God!" he muttered again, and passed his hand over his eyes. His brow was wet. He looked at his fingers dumbly as if expecting to find them covered with blood.

"Is it safe with you?" for the third time.

"Safe? Safe?" he whispered, following her example without knowing that he did so. "I—I can't believe you, Sara. It can't be true."

"It is true."

"You have known—all this time?"

"From that night when I stood where we are standing now."

"And—and—she?"

"I had never seen her until that night. I saved her."

He dropped suddenly upon the trunk that stood behind him, and buried his face in his hands. For a long time she stood over him, her interest divided between him and the hall, wherein lay their present peril.

"Come," she said at last. "Pull yourself together. We must leave this place. If you are not careful they will suspect something downstairs."

He looked up with haggard eyes, studying her face with curious intentness.

"What manner of woman are you, Sara?" he questioned, slowly, wonderingly.

"I have just discovered that I am very much like other women, after all," she said. "For awhile I thought I was different, that I was stronger than my sex. But I am just as weak, just as much to be scorned as any one of my sisters. I have spoiled a great act by stooping to do a mean one. God will bear witness that my thoughts were noble at the outset; my heart was soft. But come! There is much more to tell that cannot be told here. You shall know everything."

They went downstairs and out into the crisp autumn air. She gave directions to her chauffeur. They were to traverse for some distance the same road she had taken on that ill-fated night a year and a half before. In course of time the motor approached a well-remembered railway crossing.

"Slow down, Cole," she said. "This is a mean place—a very mean place." Turning to Booth, who had been sitting grim and silent beside her for miles, she said, lowering her voice: "I remember that crossing yonder. There is a sharp curve beyond. This is the place. Midway between the two crossings, I should judge, was the place where my husband met his death. When I come to this of that night's ride to town, to picture this spot—the straight road as it might be on a freezing night in the very thick coming blizzard, with all the world save—two women."

In his mind he began to see the picture, and to place the woman in the center of it, withdrawing the circumstances. There something fascinating in the story was making, something gruesome full of sinister possibilities for hand of a vile painter. He would near his imagination was tracing the central figures in the story as they actually appeared on that secret night.

At sunset they went to the little pavilion at the end of a pier which extended far out into the water. Here they were safe from cars of eavesdroppers. The boats been stowed away for the winter. The wind that blew through the pavilion, now shorn of all its force and luxuries, was cold, raw and pelting. No one would disturb them.

With her face set toward the east, she leaned against one of the thick posts, and in a dull, emotionless voice, laid bare the whole story of that dreadful night and the days that followed. She spared no details, she spared not herself in the narrative.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



He Dropped Suddenly Upon the Trunk.

to be her wedding night. She found no minister here. The man laughed at her and scoffed. Then she knew. In horror, shame, desperation she tried to break away from him. He was strong. She was a good woman; a virtuous, honorable woman. She saved herself.

He was staring at her with dilated eyes. Slowly the truth was being borne in upon him.

"The woman was—Hetty?" came hoarsely from his stiffening lips. "My God, Sara!"

She came close to him and spoke in a half-whisper. "Now you know the secret. Is it safe with you?"

He opened his lips to speak, but no words came forth. Paralysis seemed to have gripped not only his throat but his senses. He reeled. She grasped his arm in a tense, fierce way, and whispered:

"Be careful! No one must hear what we are saying." She shot a glance down the deserted hall. "No one is near. I made sure of that."

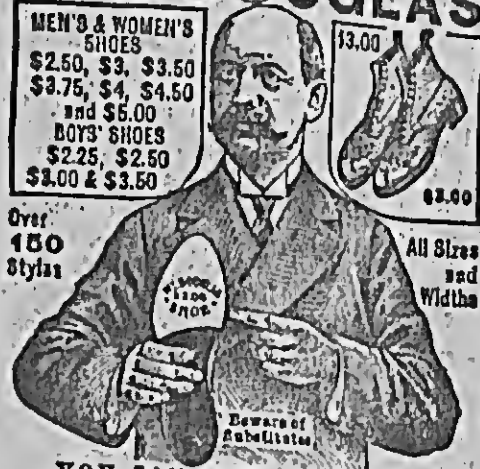
Not Properly Equipped.

Little Gardner, whose big brother had been presented with a bicycle, asked his mother if he could not have one, too. "You're not old enough," she replied. "I'll buy you a velocipede."

"I can't use a velocipede on these rough roads," he exclaimed. "The motor cars use the rough roads every day." The youngster thought for a moment, then with a look of scorn remarked: "Do you think I am filled with gasoline?"—New York Times.



## W. L. DOUGLAS



**YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES.**

For 31 years W. L. Douglas has guaranteed the value of his shoes. He has a record of 31 years of service to the shoe industry. His shoes are made of the best materials and are built to last. They are comfortable, durable, and stylish. They are the shoes that every man should own.

**Men's & Women's Shoes**  
 \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50  
 \$3.75, \$4.00, \$4.50  
 \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00  
 \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50  
 \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00

Over 100 styles. All sizes and widths.

## Holstein Calves

I will have 40 head of very choice heifer and bull calves in the next few days, out of high grade Jersey and Holstein dams, bred by Mr. K. J. Kohnke, of the Kohnke farm, near Antioch, Ill. The calves are of the best quality and are well adapted for the market. They are of the best quality and are well adapted for the market.

E. J. Foley, Dept. W. N. Gilbert, Kano Co., Ill.

**Time to Go.**

"Right in the midst of the advice you were giving him you broke off and hurried away."

"That's what I did!"

"But he was listening deferentially to all you had to say."

"You bet he was. I never had a man listen to me so deferentially that he didn't try to touch me for five dollars before I got away."

## DON'T LET GRAY HAIRS

**Make You Look Old. Restore Natural Color by This Guaranteed Method.**

Gray hair is the result of a lack of natural color. It is caused by a lack of the natural color of the hair. It is caused by a lack of the natural color of the hair. It is caused by a lack of the natural color of the hair.

**Married in Haste.**

Neighbor—The Widow Gay's marriage was rather sudden, wasn't it?

Friend—Yes; her daughter's baby was beginning to talk; and the widow wanted to have the wedding over before the kid learned to say "grad-ma."—New York Weekly.

**YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU**

Try Monroe Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Graveling. No pain, no burning, just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Remedy by mail free. Monroe Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

It doesn't take a young man who starts at the top long to reach the bottom—unless he is digging a well.

Many a man who isn't a coward is afraid of consequences.

**You'll like Fatimas—Tasty, delightful, Turb blend.**

Try the taste of their choice leaf that made FATIMA the fastest selling brand in land.

If you must secure cigarettes from your dealer, we will send you three Fatimas for the price of two. Write for details. Fatima Cigarette Co., New York, N.Y.

**Distinctive Individual**

Loggatt's Tobacco Co.



## GRIDEY CATTLE

**Holsteins, Guernseys**



The dealer orderer in Wisconsin and the dealer orderer in the United States. The dealer orderer in the United States. The dealer orderer in the United States.

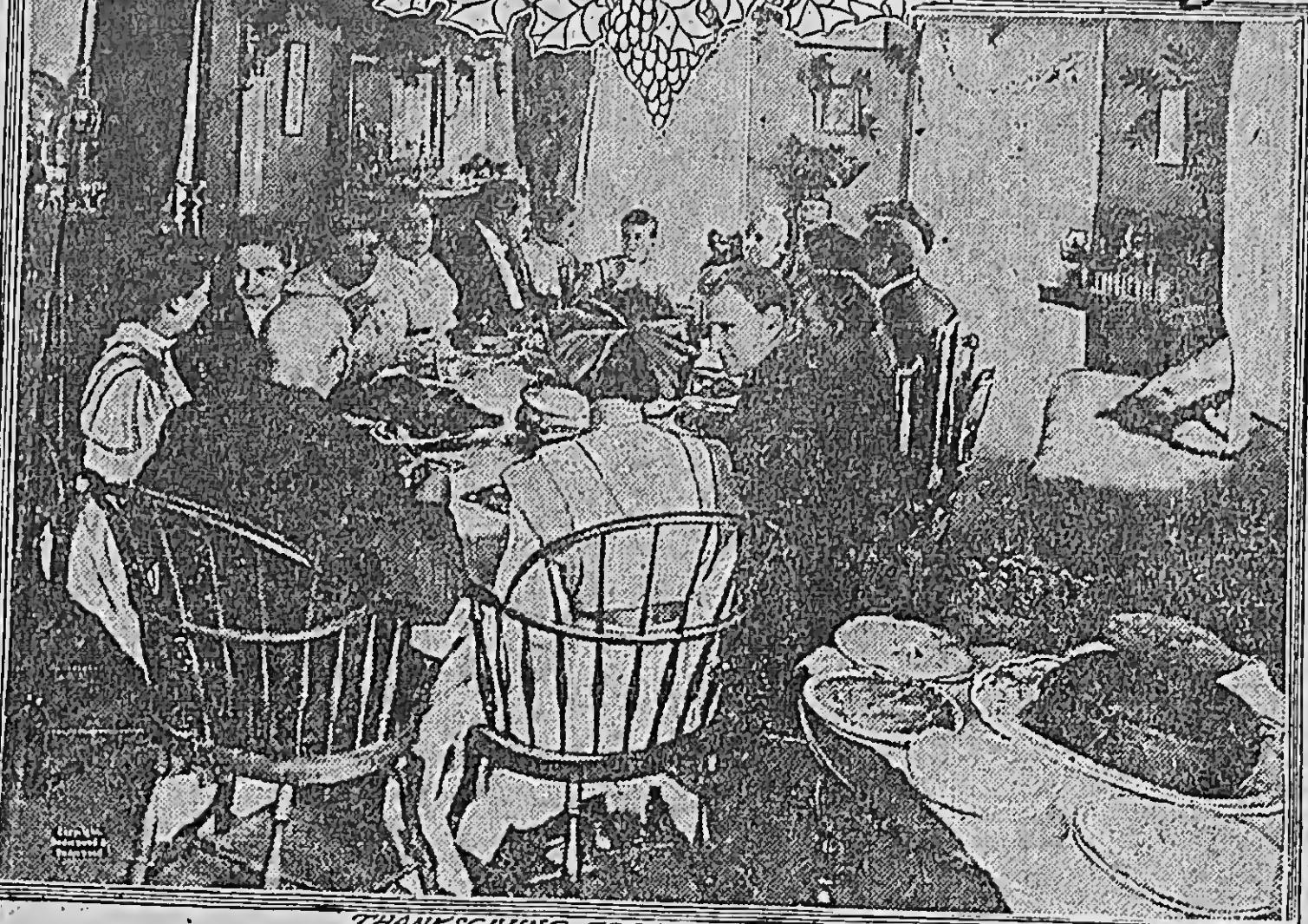
## B Florida Land Sale

Rich soil, De Soto Co., but in the best of the money, will be sold to raise money, will be sold to raise money, will be sold to raise money.

**SALE** exchange, any part of the acreage. The sale is for the purpose of raising money. The sale is for the purpose of raising money.

**SALE** exchange, any part of the acreage. The sale is for the purpose of raising money. The sale is for the purpose of raising money.

## Thanksgiving Day One Hundred Years Ago



THANKSGIVING TODAY

Century ago, the celebration of Thanksgiving day was confined to New England. Even had it been the national holiday it is today, the struggling young republic of the United States in the year of grace 1814 would have feasted on turkey and trimmings without enthusiastic thanks, for the nation was in the gloomy midst of the second war with Great Britain and it had mighty little to be thankful for. The capital had been captured by the invaders and the public buildings at Washington had been put to the torch. While the little American navy had won wonderful victories against great odds and written a chapter in history that makes our blood thrill with admiration, yet Great Britain, with its big fleets, was still mistress of the seas and American commerce ceased to exist. On land the American army, rent with dissensions and generated by political incompetents, made a record of humiliating defeats, the sting of which was to be removed in 1815 by the signal victory of Jackson and his backwoodsmen over the tried veterans of Pakenham at New Orleans. Political animosities flamed at a white heat unknown today. Sectional feeling was high and bitter. The national treasury was practically empty. Grass grew in the streets of the cities and shipping rotted at the wharves. Business and industry were paralyzed, and the nation tottered on the verge of bankruptcy. The collapse of the young republic with its five or six million people scattered over an immense territory, was freely predicted, now that England's hands were loosed by the fall of Napoleon.

Only in New England in 1814 was Thanksgiving day observed, and even in the ancient birthplace of the holiday it is safe to say that the celebration was far from being the joyous feast of the past. For New England as a whole had a big, bitter grudge and didn't care who knew it. The New England states were fiercely hostile to the war and had been hardest hit by its effects. Its commerce, the chief source of its wealth, had been completely destroyed by Jefferson's embargo law and the blockade of its ports by the British fleet. Its militia were not permitted to serve beyond the borders of New England, and the leaders and a great part of the population openly and warmly advocated secession from the Union either as an independent republic or as an English province or colony. Under such circumstances, Thanksgiving in New England in 1814 took a somber and more religious cast while the Thanksgiving sermons, once a significant feature of the day, were shadowed by gloom and saturated with pessimism. It was under conditions so inauspicious as these that the home-gathered feast of old New England was ushered in. How profound the change wrought by a century in the life of the Republic! Thanksgiving day, this year, will be observed by almost if not quite a hundred million people, the citizens of a great and prosperous nation, the richest in the world and the most powerful ever conceived in the loins of time. A century ago, the day was observed by not quite a million and half New Englanders

alone amid gloom, uncertainty, apprehension and poverty following the ravages of war. A century ago, the Federal Union was an experiment in government that, in the minds of many, was foredoomed to failure. There was no nation; rather a loose confederation of hostile sections and jealous states. It was out of the struggles and sufferings of this very war that the American nation was born. Today, 100,000,000 Americans, in identity of political and social ideals, language and institutions, present a picture of the most thoroughly nationalized country of which history has record.

But in a hundred other ways did the Thanksgiving of 1814 differ from the one to be celebrated this year. Of course there were the fundamental essentials of turkey, pumpkin pie and cranberry sauce; there were the home-gathering of relatives and the reunion of the family around the old hearthstone. But beyond that all has changed with the passage of the centuries. Could a boy or a girl of today, by some ledgerman of time, be transported back to one of those old fashioned Thanksgiving days of a century ago, he or she would think they were being robbed of their holiday rights. Even the wealthiest people of those old days could not have on their Thanksgiving table many of the things found today on the tables of the humblest citizen. In fact, there was a great poverty of vegetable variety on the Thanksgiving table a century ago. No asparagus, no sweet potatoes, no string beans, no corn, no green peas, and so on down the attractive list that constitutes the appetizing trimmings of the Thanksgiving table of today. The thinness of the table was not due, however, to any lack of abundance, but to the possibilities of smashing seasonal monotony were undreamed of even by epicures.

And there was the same poverty in Thanksgiving fruit. The list practically started and ended with apples—and of a kind that most farmers now feed only to their hogs or leave to rot on the ground. Grapefruit was a word not yet invented; oranges would have been worth their weight in gold; and the banana was to await many years for its introduction to the American housewife. Nor would it have been possible for the voracious youngster of that day to gorge himself with luscious grapes and delicate raisins. Pineapple was another unknown word. Of course there were nuts, but only of native varieties. Almonds, Brazil nuts, pecans and the English walnut, without which no Thanksgiving table of today would be considered complete, were then, unknown luxuries.

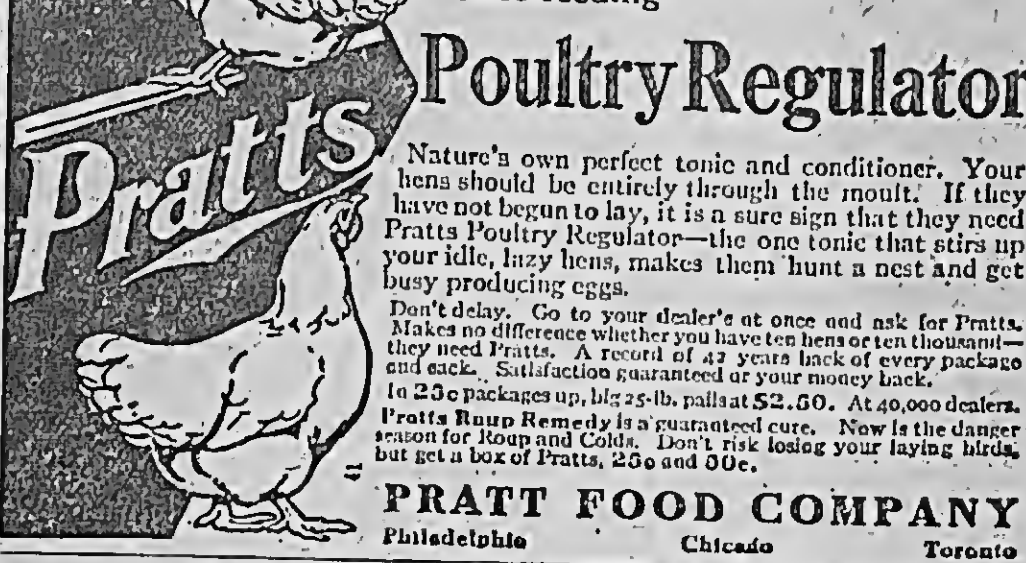
The farmer of that day was a slave of the season and the produce of his toil was governed strictly by the calendar. There were no hot-houses to force fruit and vegetables out of season. The good people of those days would have considered it almost sacrilegious, an attempt to improve on the divine plan of things. A request for strawberries or cucumbers at Thanksgiving would be equivalent to an application for admission to an asylum for the insane.

But the difference does not end with a comparison of the eatables of the feast a century ago and today. It is even more startling when we compare the task of preparation now and then. The good housewife of 1814, if called upon to get up a Thanksgiving feast with the utensils and under the kitchen conditions of 1814, would throw up her hands in despair, and if the task was put up to the average servant of today would jump her job in an instant. The hardworking housewife of a century ago, had neither range nor cook stove. They had not yet been invented. Her turkey and her pies were baked in the great fireplace, and her fuel was wood, for coal was not yet used.

If relatives were to be invited to Thanksgiving homegatherings in those old days, the invitations would have to be dispatched weeks and perhaps months in advance of the event, for it required the best part of a week for a letter to travel from Boston to New York, as long a time, in fact, as it now takes to cross the continent. Were it addressed to Chicago, a mere trading post at that time, it would be sent the previous July. And the invitation itself would be written with a quill and blotted with sand, for in those days there were no steel pens, no typewriters, no blotters, no gummed envelopes, no postage stamps. And the son or daughter in the city who wished to return to the old homestead for Thanksgiving in 1814 faced an ordeal before which most of us today would quail. For traveling a century ago was a hazard and a peril. The railroad was at that time undreamed of, and all inland travel was by river or road.

## Make the Lazy Hens Lay

Just as easy to get eggs in cold weather as in spring. Winter should be the best laying, best paying months—will be if only you will start at once feeding



## Pratt's Poultry Regulator

Nature's own perfect tonic and conditioner. Your hens should be entirely through the moult. If they have not begun to lay, it is a sure sign that they need Pratt's Poultry Regulator—the one tonic that stirs up your idle, lazy hens, makes them hunt a nest and get busy producing eggs.

Don't delay. Go to your dealer's at once and ask for Pratt's. Makes no difference whether you have ten hens or ten thousand—they need Pratt's. A record of 47 years back of every package in 230 packages up, 145-25-lb. pails at \$2.50. At 40,000 dealers. Pratt's Poultry Regulator is a guaranteed cure. Now is the danger season for roup and colds. Don't risk losing your laying birds, but get a box of Pratt's, 25c and 50c.

**PRATT FOOD COMPANY**  
 Philadelphia Chicago Toronto

**Activities of Women.**

Philadelphia has five women factory inspectors.

Women farm laborers in England number nearly one hundred thousand.

Over five thousand women are engaged in industry in Italy.

Over six thousand women in New York are employed as tailresses.

Canada has an active rifle association composed of women.

There are over three million widows in the United States and there is no estimate as to how many there will be in Europe after the war, but it will probably be twice as many as we have.

In Java, when a man marries, he goes to his wife's house, where the women sit in council upon all matters of importance and dictate the affairs of the home.

Widows of soldiers killed in the service of the British army will receive a pension of from five to ten shillings a week, depending upon the rank of her husband.

Engineers estimate the available water power of Oregon as more than 12,000,000 horsepower.

Why should a girl scream after the kiss has been stolen?

Quite Simple.

"My dear major, I want to ask you a question," remarked the modest maiden to her partner as they entered the conservatory.

"A thousand if you like," replied the gallant major.

"What is a kiss?" The soldier was taken aback, but quickly pulled himself together, and firmly said, "This is."

"Sir," replied the indignant seeker after higher culture, "you misunderstand me. The interrogation I put to you was a mathematical problem which I thought might interest you."

"It does, it does," said the major, "but if it's a conundrum, I give it up."

The maiden's eyes sparkled, and there was music in her voice as she threw out the answer, "Why, it's nothing divided by two."

True Love's Blight.

"Why are you so depressed today?"

"I'm suffering from heart failure."

"Nonsense. There's nothing like that the matter with you."

"Yes, there is. She said her heart would never fail me, but it has."

A debt defies all the laws of nature. The more debts are contracted the more they expand.

## Warner's Safe Remedies

Warner's Safe Remedies have proven their worth as superior medicines by more than thirty-five years' world-wide use.

They have given remarkable results in the treatment of numberless severe and almost helpless cases.

The words of praise from the many who have been benefited by their use prove their great value.

Warner's Safe Remedies are carefully prepared and absolutely pure.

**Each for a Purpose**

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Remedy, 50c and \$1  
 Warner's Safe Rheumatic Remedy, 50c and \$1  
 Warner's Safe Diabetic Remedy, 50c and \$1  
 Warner's Safe Asthma Remedy, 50c and \$1  
 Warner's Safe Nerve, 50c and \$1  
 Warner's Safe Pills, (Constipation), 25c

At all drug stores, or sent direct postpaid on receipt of price. Free Sample of any one Remedy sent. Give name of this paper when writing. **WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES CO.,** Rochester, N. Y.

**Trifling Mistake.**

Mrs. Lane is a zealous and loyal wife, according to Harper's Magazine, and intends to avoid exaggeration, but she has a strong tendency in that direction.

"It is perfectly wonderful," she said to a patient friend, "to see the way Mr. Lane counts bills at the bank. I think they are so lucky to have him! He'll take a great pile of five and ten and twenty dollar bills and make his fingers fly just like lightning, and never make a mistake!"

"Never?" asked the friend, who knew Mrs. Lane's weakness, and could not forbear the question.

"Well—no—at least," stammered Mrs. Lane, "why, perhaps he might get five or ten cents out of the way, but not any more, ever."

**Important to Mothers**

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletcher.**

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

**Anticipating It.**

"You know Ethelbert Wombat, that model young man?"

"Yes; what has he been caught doing?"

**Constipation Vanishes Forever**

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion. Improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

**Parker's Hair Balm**

A toilet preparation of the highest quality. For restoring color and beauty to gray or faded hair. 50c and \$1.00 at drug stores.

**That Weak Back**

accompanied by pain here or there—extreme nervousness—sleeplessness—may be faint spells—or spasms—all are signs of distress for a woman. She may be growing from girlhood into womanhood—passing from womanhood to motherhood—or later suffering from that change into middle life which leaves so many wrecks of women. At any or all of these periods of a woman's life she should take a tonic and nervine prescribed for just such cases by a physician of vast experience in the diseases of women.

**DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription**

has successfully treated more cases in past forty years than any other known remedy. It can now be had in sugar-coated, tablet form as well as in the liquid. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail on receipt of 50 cents in stamps.

Mrs. Elizabeth Leach of Berkeley, Cal., in a recent letter to Dr. Pierce said: "I was completely broken down in health, I wasaching and had pain in my body and was so nervous that I could scarcely if anyone talked to me, but I had the good fortune to meet a nurse who had been cured by Dr. Pierce's Prescription. I have never had an occasion to consult a physician since—am in excellent health."

**Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver and bowels—sugar-coated, tiny granules**



## RURAL NEWS ITEMS

## LAKE VILLA

Mrs. John Nadr visited in Chicago last week.

Mrs. Paul Avery attended matinee in Waukegan Saturday.

Miss Alice Larson spent over Sunday with her sister in Antioch.

P. S. Daniels is home again after serving on jury for three weeks.

Miss Lottie Manzer and Mrs. Mary Dalrymple spent last week with Chicago relatives.

A number of our Eastern Stars attended a reception at Libertyville last Friday evening.

P. S. Daniels and wife and Mrs. Ola Barnstable transacted business at the county seat Tuesday.

In passing a rig near Cedar Lake one day last week Leo Barnstable's automobile turned over with him but he was very fortunate in escaping unhurt.

The next number of the Lyceum course given by the Ladies Aid society will be a lecture by Mr. Aydelotte on Thanksgiving eve, (Wednesday). He comes highly recommended, so you are promised a pleasant evening.

Our town was roused about 6 o'clock Sunday evening by a fire which had started in the old Wendland building which was occupied by a number of Italian workmen. No one seems to know the exact origin, but having plenty of help on hand it was soon subdued, although the building was badly damaged. We understand that it will now be torn down.

## HICKORY

Ed Wells spent Wednesday in Chicago.

Curtis Wells and family visited Sunday at the home of Paul Ferris.

Mrs. Mann, Josie and Harvey of Hebron visited Sunday at A. T. Savage's.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Petersen and two children visited Sunday at Martin Christensen's.

Marie and Lulu Petersen and Ruth Pullen visited Saturday afternoon at Rosecrans.

Geo. Edwards and family of Waukegan and Mrs. Earl Edwards and family of Chicago visited Saturday at D. B. Webb's.

## BRISTOL

Alex Smith spent Tuesday in Kenosha.

Mrs. C. H. Mucklock spent Monday in Kenosha.

C. H. Whitecher spent last Saturday in Kenosha.

D. M. Griffiths spent Tuesday afternoon in Kenosha.

Mrs. Lawrence Whitecher spent last Friday in Kenosha.

G. P. Willett and wife spent Sunday evening in Wilmot.

Mrs. Evan Jones and daughter spent last Friday in Kenosha.

Paul Woodbury and Roland Lewis spent last Sunday in Chicago.

## SILVER LAKE

Oliver Mathews was here Tuesday.

Mrs. Loth was a Chicago visitor last week.

Chas. Clark was in Burlington Tuesday.

Chas. Schulz and family were callers here Wednesday.

Mrs. Fred Schmalfeldt spent Tuesday with relatives here.

Dr. Blum of Chicago spent last Thursday at home.

Mrs. Chas. Halberstadt is spending a few days at Chas. Loth's.

Elmer Schultz and bride will live in one of Mrs. Schenning's houses.

Mrs. Clara Selby and daughter spent last Wednesday with Antioch relatives.

John Salvin is having a two week's vacation from the Oshkosh School of telegraph.

Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. All are welcome.

**Warfare and Rain.**  
It is one of the extraordinary things of warfare that a big battle invariably produces torrents of rain. History contains innumerable instances, both on land and sea, and on more than one occasion the storm or showers that followed an engagement had no small influence upon the life of nations.

## WILMOT

Miss Lila Rasch is quite sick.

Misses Edith and Lottie Darby were home over Sunday.

Chas. Luke of Kenosha was seen on our streets Saturday.

Mr. Rowbottom of Bristol was here on business Saturday.

Mrs. Minnie Holtdorf was out of town visitor Friday.

Miss Mildred Vincent was a Milwaukee visitor Thursday.

Roscoe Pense of Racine called on Wilmot friends Friday.

Walter Carey was in Libertyville on business Wednesday.

Miss Lelah Kennedy had dental work done in Antioch Monday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Gnan at Trevor, Nov. 16, a son.

The electric light men are busy getting ready to light the town.

Miss Ethel Wright left Thursday for a few days visit in Madison.

C. C. Hunt and F. Lorraine of Hebron had business here Friday.

John Sorenson of Racine visited with Mrs. Faulkner last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Shotliff and son of Beloit, are here visiting friends here.

Quite a number attended the lecture at the M. E. church Monday night.

Mrs. O'Malley arrived home Wednesday after a week's visit in Chicago.

The M. E. church will give their annual bazaar fair Dec. 4. All donations will be appreciated.

Ben Nett has been visiting at Bassett quite often lately. Wedding bells will soon be ringing.

Clarence Wright and Chas. Bruel arrived home Thursday from their northern hunting trip.

H. C. Christensen and family returned to their home in Chicago Tuesday after several days visit here.

Miss Lelah Kennedy entertained the Wilmot Card club last Thursday evening. The evening was pleasantly spent at progressive euchre. A dainty luncheon was served and at a late hour, all departed for their home declaring they had a pleasant time.

## TREVOR

Mrs. Dobyns is quite sick.

August Baethke was in Racine Wednesday.

Mrs. Orrin Turnock was a caller here Thursday.

Mrs. Mickle was in Chicago shopping last Saturday.

Mrs. Barhyte is visiting her son in Fond du Lac.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lubeno Nov. 11, a son.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Longman, Nov. 16, a son.

Mrs. Chas. Oetting is visiting relatives in Chicago.

Wm. Mecklenberg and wife spent Wednesday in Racine.

Mrs. Joe Smith visited last Thursday with her sister in Antioch.

Mrs. Arthur Parks entertained a brother from Woodworth Friday.

Quite a number from here attended Cemetery meeting at Mrs. Chas. Sibley's of Antioch.

## SALEM

Mrs. Bacon is on the sick list.

Dell McVicar is visiting relatives here this week.

Mrs. C. Burgess was a Kenosha visitor Thursday.

Mrs. H. Bray and Glen were Kenosha visitors Thursday.

Mrs. A. Burdick visited her daughter in Chicago last week.

C. Bonson and family of Kenosha visited here over Sunday.

Miss Norma Bacon of Oshkosh is visiting with Grandma Bacon.

Miss Lulu Root left Sunday for a visit with her brother in Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Burdick entertained company Sunday from Racine.

Mrs. Julia Johnson and Mrs. J. Foster spent the week end in Bristol.

Mrs. H. Mutter and Mrs. J. Madden visited with Beatie Kennicutt of Kenosha Thursday.

**Their Two Main Objects.**  
Most men seem to have two objects in life: one is to become rich, and the other is to become richer.

## "OH, THAT MAN!"

By DONALD ALLEN.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure, Newspaper Syndicate.)

Had Miss Lisle Vernon decided an hour earlier that she ought to drive into the village to post a letter and to get a paper of needles and some elastic tape and a sheet of music and half a dozen other things she could have gone in her father's auto or in her own runabout, but when she had at last made up her mind both machines were out.

There was no steamship line between the Verona place and the village, a distance of four miles. There was no barge canal. There was no flying machine handy. The only way to get there just at that time was to walk.

The letter could have been sent a month later as well as on that day, and there wasn't a bit of haste about the other things, but Miss Lisle started on that long walk. It was hot and dusty and there were no babbling brooks or shady dells on the way. After going half a mile the girl decided to turn back. She had turned when a man came driving up with a rather smart-looking rig, and halted to say:

"Miss Vernon, my name is Fletcher. I know your father well. If you have started for town let me give you a lift. I wouldn't walk the distance on such a day for a \$10 bill."

Miss Lisle had never heard of Mr. Fletcher, but he did not look like a kidnaper, and she accepted his invitation. At the end of a mile a buggy, with two young men in it, and with their horse on a dead run, came up behind them and started to pass. Mr. Fletcher gave them all the room he could, but the man with the reins had planned a smash and he brought it about.

There was a row and threats made and a week later Mr. Fletcher was arrested on a warrant charging him with malicious damage, and Miss Lisle found herself subpoenaed as a witness for the defense. She had returned home after the officer and her father had said:

"Yes, I know Fletcher. He is an old bachelor, and was sued for breach-of-promise about a year ago."

"But I didn't know it," protested the girl.

"Well, you know it now, and you hadn't better take any more buggy rides with him. One of the young fellows was a brother of the girl, and I shouldn't wonder if there'd be more trouble."

A week later the trial came on before a justice of the peace, and there was a large attendance of spectators, and the lawyer for the prosecution took Miss Lisle in hand for the cross-examination.

He was a young lawyer, and he wasn't going to spare anybody. After the usual questions about name, age and residence, he started out with:

"Were you on the highway between Stone Hill and this village in the forenoon of the seventh day of last month?"

"I was in a buggy with Mr. Fletcher."

"Well, what happened?"

"Those two young men came up behind our rig with another horse and buggy."

"They came up quietly, did they?"

"No, sir. They came cursing and shouting. They passed on my side, and the one with the reins deliberately reined the horse in. He looked at me and grinned as he did it. We were standing still as he did it."

"Miss Vernon, you know what perjury is, do you?"

"Yes, sir, and I know what insult is as well."

"That is all," and Miss Lisle was out of it, except when he came to address the jury he strongly hinted that the reason for the collision probably lay in the fact that Fletcher was driving one-handed and could not control his horse.

"The worst is yet to come," sighed Loretta. "I hadn't been in the house five minutes when Jean called up to ask me to subscribe for that course of lectures on the situation in Europe, and of course I had to say that I would, because she had already seen Nan, and Nan had told her I was feeling lousy. Jean would have been hurt if I had declined to, when I had just given Nan \$2."

"I had scarcely hung up the receiver when Paul Forsythe telephoned to know whether I'd join the new dramatic club he's starting, and as I wouldn't miss that for the world I promised I would, though the dues are going to be pretty heavy. It was only when I went up to my room and counted it all up that I found what a lot I had spent on the strength of saving that \$8. Being economical has led me into a lot of extravagance."

"By the way," her brother said, chuckling. "When I came in I saw a memorandum on the telephone table that I took the liberty of reading. It was a message from the secretary of the Woman's club."

"Accepting my resignation, I suppose?"

"It said," her brother went on relentlessly, "Though I regret it very much, I shall be obliged to decline to accept the resignation, owing to the fact that our by-laws forbid the acceptance of resignations tendered after the 1st of September, unless the current dues have been paid."

"Oh, Chicago Daily News."

## BEING ECONOMICAL

By GRACE MOON.

"I've come to the conclusion," Loretta declared, "that it does not pay to economize."

"May I inquire, with all due respect, what you have been up to now?" her brother asked meekly. "Do you find it hard to save?"

"It wasn't so hard," Loretta confessed. "I saved all right, but I wouldn't stay saved. You see, I resigned from the Woman's club because I got sort of tired of it—and anyhow, six dollars looked rather big to me just now. I had to resign now or pay, because the club begins in a few weeks. I had a long list of things I wanted more than I wanted the club, and six dollars would go far toward getting them."

"I don't wonder that the money looked large to you after the amount you squandered this summer."

"Don't remind me of it," Loretta pleaded guiltily. "I certainly had a good time even if I did spend a lot. Well, after I resigned I felt very righteous and proud to think I had shown strength of character, because, after all, the club is rather nice, and I'm going to miss it. I felt so comfortable a dollar to that benefit she's getting up for the children of the mission. She's received a quarter from most people, so my dollar pleased her. I told her I had given up the club, and felt I could afford a little extra. I took her in for some ice cream, she was so sweet about her charity work, and before she got through with her sundae I gave her another dollar."

"I thought you devoted your extra money to the flower mission."

"I do, usually, but Nan was so persuasive! When I left her I cut through one of the stores, and saw the loveliest scarf. It was the color I've been looking for all summer, so I had it sent up. I decided that I could afford it because I had saved six dollars, and, anyhow, I needed the scarf."

"One usually needs what one wants, I've noticed," said Loretta's brother.

"You needn't notice this," Loretta cried, "because I really did need it. When I got off the car I saw that



"I Saw the Loveliest Scarf."

stationery store on the corner had a magazine in the window that I've been looking for, so I went in to look at it. I liked it so much that I gave the man a subscription for two years. He showed me how I could save a lot by subscribing for two years at once, and I felt that I ought to. I am going to enjoy it so much! But I think I ought to wear blinders in a store district!"

"It might be an excellent ideal," said Loretta's brother. "It wouldn't be necessary to be careful not to fall to see any friends you might be passing, because your friends wouldn't care to be spoken to."

"The worst is yet to come," sighed Loretta. "I hadn't been in the house five minutes when Jean called up to ask me to subscribe for that course of lectures on the situation in Europe, and of course I had to say that I would, because she had already seen Nan, and Nan had told her I was feeling lousy. Jean would have been hurt if I had declined to, when I had just given Nan \$2."

"I had scarcely hung up the receiver when Paul Forsythe telephoned to know whether I'd join the new dramatic club he's starting, and as I wouldn't miss that for the world I promised I would, though the dues are going to be pretty heavy. It was only when I went up to my room and counted it all up that I found what a lot I had spent on the strength of saving that \$8. Being economical has led me into a lot of extravagance."

"By the way," her brother said, chuckling. "When I came in I saw a memorandum on the telephone table that I took the liberty of reading. It was a message from the secretary of the Woman's club."

"Accepting my resignation, I suppose?"

"It said," her brother went on relentlessly, "Though I regret it very much, I shall be obliged to decline to accept the resignation, owing to the fact that our by-laws forbid the acceptance of resignations tendered after the 1st of September, unless the current dues have been paid."

"Oh, Chicago Daily News."

## CYRIL BLAIR'S PLAN

By HAROLD GARER.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. O. Chapman.)

When Cyril Blair saw a stylishly gowned young woman look at the brass plate which adorned his office door, hesitate, and then enter, he assumed an air of intense preoccupation. This is a common habit of young lawyers who can still count the fingers of their hands.

He rose and bowed courteously as she entered. He recognized her as Miss Nancy Lawrence, a girl with high school connections in the town. She sat down and looked at him rather in wonder.

"You look very young to be a lawyer, Mr. Blair," she began.

"I assure you that will not invalidate my plan before the court," he answered, smiling.

"Well," she said, "suppose I tell you my case. You see, I wanted a young lawyer, an un—" She flushed and bit her lip.

"An unknown young man," he finished for her.

"Well, you see, I don't want my action generally known, and even the lawyers in this town seem to stand together. My father, Colonel Lawrence, you know, was very rich. He had a million, in fact."

"Yes," said the lawyer attentively. "I am twenty next month, and under his will the property is in the care of Jim White, as he is known, until I am of age—or marry. Well, father trusted him implicitly, but everyone knows he is connected with those new dishonest oil companies. So yesterday I ran into town and—I asked him for an accounting. And he behaved horribly. He laughed at me."

"The scoundrel!" exclaimed Cyril, and then wondered why he had spoken with so much warmth.

"He reminded me that he had the absolute investment of my property under the will for another year," continued the girl, "and he said that even if he made a mistake he would not be accountable. And I can't tell you what else he did."

"A legal adviser has the same privileges of confidence as a priest or doctor," said the young lawyer sententiously.

"Well, then, he tried to kiss me!" snapped the girl. "And I know he means to invest all my money in those wicked companies."

"You'll deal with him, Miss Lawrence," said Cyril. "Leave him to me. I shall examine the will this afternoon and go up to town the first thing in the morning to show him he has got hold of the wrong end of the stick."

A brief examination of the will convinced Cyril that the scoundrel had absolute right over the property. However, he ran up to town and had an interview with him. The young man was no match for the hardened old blackguard. The colonel had kept inside the law by the skin of his teeth; he admitted that the future of the oil companies was doubtful, but said that he could make them succeed by putting three-quarters of a million into them, which he proposed to do.

"You are a scoundrel, sir!" flashed out Blair.

"Prove it," snapped the colonel.

"Out of your own mouth, sir."

"Not evidence," said the colonel, laughing and biting off the end of a cigar.

"Not evidence. You haven't a detestable and a stonographer in your pocket, have you? Then, as a lawyer, you will admit that I have you skinned. However, I'm going to pull through. I don't mind telling you that I've sunk a hundred thousand of Miss Nancy's money, and I'm going to pull

it out with the remainder."

Blair retired, white-hot, but baffled. He was utterly worried, and had the sense to acknowledge it. He told Miss Nancy as much.

"It looks as though the only thing to do is to wait another year, till you can make him give an accounting," he said. "Of course, we can go to law. But he'll use your money to block our application until he's run through with the money and heaped up a pile for himself. However, I have an idea."

"What is it?" asked the girl.

Cyril smiled. "I can't disclose it yet," he said. "It will take perhaps a month. He won't have run through much by then. You see, he's booming the companies just now. The collapse will be due in about three months' time. Now, I think I can save your money if you trust me."

She trusted him implicitly, so much so that when he said a daily conference at the office would be necessary, Miss Nancy did not demur. But the conferences did not seem very businesslike. Yet they were sufficiently pleasant to be continued after office hours, at Miss Nancy's home. And long before the month was ended they were sure that they loved each other.

"When are you going to tell me the plan?" she asked one day.

Cyril looked steadily at her. "I have no plan," he answered.

The girl turned white. "Do you mean you have been deceiving me?" she inquired, ominously calm.

"No," he answered. "I meant it at the time, but now I see it is impossible."

The girl rose from her chair and fingered her gloves nervously. She turned toward the door. Then she came suddenly back. She sat down at his side. "Tell me!" she whispered. And in an instant they were in each other's arms.

**Suffering From the Remedy.**  
Traveler (to disconsolate fellow voyager, at steamship's rail)—"My dear old fellow! What's the matter? The sea's like a duck-pond!" "I know, old boy—but I've taken six different remedies!"—Punch.

**After His Own Heart.**  
Museum Attendant—The bill of this prehistoric bird had thousands upon thousands of little holes all over it. Congressman (enthusiastically)—"Magnificent! What an ideal one to introduce in congress!"—Judge.

**Eyesight of the Indian.**  
American Indians claim that they can see at least one-tenth farther than the average white man.

**Her Own Output.**  
Judge—You shouldn't say he's a confirmed bachelor unless you know. Marjorie—"But I do know; I married him."—New York Times.

**How It Became Known.**  
"Why do you think his wife left?" "To bring divorce papers." "I know it, my dear. I've just read the papers." "But I do know; I married him."—New York Times.

**Tackling a Sess Tack.**  
"I am now on a beautiful design for a new suit." "I don't see where it is." "I'll make one so good looking a render any more popular than already is."

## DON'T LET WORMS KILL YOUR HOG

90 PER CENT OF HOG DISEASES are due to worms. Pigs & worms very young. These are bad months for hogs pigs & the worms—save feed that is common sense. Better ill, prevent worms, ward off disease.

## ACME WORM BOUNER

REMOVES THE CAUSE and expels worms already found, regulate the bowels, improves condition, adds profit. A scientific explanation: roots, seeds, bark and worm expeller, is fed in Self Feeder, furnished free by the Company. The pigs and hogs like the WORM BOUNER, eat it without being mixed with other feed, and they get from the Self Feeder just what the system requires. Costs 5 cents per month per pig. ACME WORM BOUNER will rid your hogs, hogs an sheep of blood-sucking, intestinal and stomach worms and they will feed better and save you a lot of 80c corn. We will feed your pig 60 day ACME WORM BOUNER and stop your losses from worms, no pay. Manufactured by ACME MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Heaton, Ill. For sale by Frank J. Hunt, Antioch, F. G. Lucas & Son Wadsworth A. K. Bain & Co., Millbourn, Robt Hook, Gurnee.

## SMOKE "EL RECTOR"

CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. PHIL C. NIEMAN, Maker

Phone Canal 4478